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BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

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No. 16

## LOW SPEAKS

Great New Yorker Holds Immense Audience in Close Attention for Nearly Two Hours—Makes Little Noise But Many Votes—Big Welcome from Berea

The biggest political meeting ever held in Berea took place last Saturday night when the Hon. Seth Low, ex-Mayor of New York, and one of America's leading citizens, spoke to an audience of over 1,400 that filled the college chapel. His address was masterly, and covered all the main points of the campaign in a strong, sure convincing way—a way that made many votes for Judge Taft.

Mr. Low who had originally expected to make only one speech in Kentucky, but changed his plans thru the efforts of Pres. Frost, gave Berea a second great treat by remaining over Sunday and sacrificing his much needed rest, to speak at 11 a. m. in the College chapel to another very large audience, in the work of the World's Peace Congress, of which he was a member.

After a speech in Richmond where some 600 people crowded into the court room to hear him, Mr. Low was brought by automobile to Berea. He was entertained by Pres. Frost.

When the meeting began at 7:30 the College chapel was filled. Pres. Frost made a pleasant stir at the first by calling to the platform all the G. A. R. members, 26 altogether. After made by the College band Mr. Wright Kelly welcomed the distinguished guest to the town in a few cordial and well chosen words, which evoked warm applause. Following this Pres. Frost introduced Mr. Low, paying a warm tribute to his work and abilities and referring him as the "great unselfish man of New York."

Mr. Low began his address with an eloquent tribute to Kentucky as the state which had given Abraham Lincoln to the country and spoke a few words on the opportunities which are open even to the poorest youths of the land.

Coming to his subject, Mr. Low spoke first on the importance of the campaign, and the need of electing a man who shall be able, not only to carry out all the obligations imposed by the party platform, but to meet the sudden, unexpected emergencies which are sure to arise—a man whose whole character and training are such as to fit him for the duties of the presidency, and he called attention to the fact that while Mr. Taft is the best trained man in the country except Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Bryan has had no training and no experience except seeing all his theories disproved one after another.

Mr. Low discussed the issues of the campaign under four heads: the Bank Guaranty Plan; the Trusts; the Tariff and the Labor Problem.

On the Bank Guaranty Plan, Mr. Low showed that Mr. Bryan has claimed too much from the briefness of the scheme in Oklahoma, and that each of the advantages he claims will disappear if an attempt is made to extend the system to the whole country. Finally he showed that Mr. Bryan's claim that this scheme would prevent panics has already been disproved in New York state.

On the question of trusts Mr. Low declared he believed that the Americans believed in big business concerns as they believe in other big things in this big country, and that what they want is to prevent in some way the evils which have gone or are likely to go with the system. To stop these evils, he said, there are two ways—the Roosevelt way and the Bryan way. He took up several different evils and showed that the Roosevelt way is working well, while the plans Mr. Bryan would have failed, and he went on to show that the Republican way would be the best to stop the remaining evils and would do this with far less danger to the business of the country than Mr. Bryan's plan.

Mr. Low then took up briefly the question of the tariff and discussed the principles governing the law—principles which have time and again received the approval of the American people. He declared that while the old tariff had been outgrown and needed changing, it would be most unwise to entrust those changes to the party which has always fought against the many principles on which the changes must be based, and he showed the injustice of Bryan's plan to punish "trusts" and thus destroying commerce. He also declared that the Republicans had already shown the

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## POLITICAL NOTES

Taft Gaining Everywhere—No Dominant Issue Yet West and New York Admitted Lost to Democrats—Democratic Fund Statement Interesting if True.

PROGRESS OF CAMPAIGN:—During the last week the campaign has made much progress, and there has been a decided gain in the Taft strength all along the line. His tour thru the Middle West has made that safe for him, and the Far West showed that he will get strong support there. Many Negroes have declared that there is no danger of the negro vote going to the Democrats; even the Democratic papers have admitted that Taft will surely carry New York; and, so far as surface indications go, the result of the election is sure. There are several states still in doubt, or classed as doubtful, but with New York and the West in the Republican column there can be no possible danger. Even allowing the Democrats all they claim, which include New York, out of about a hundred doubtful votes in the Electoral College, Taft will have to get only 21 to win, while Bryan will have to get over 80. Either New York or Indiana would furnish all needed votes to Taft, and any two Middle Western States, which Bryan still claims, would do it. It is not impossible that Taft will get all these doubtful states.

NO BIG ISSUE:—One of the peculiar features of the campaign has been that there is no one issue in which the people are divided up and on which they will decide the election. There are a number of most important issues involved in the election, but it will be almost impossible for any one to tell which one is most insisted on by the voters. It is likely that really the election will be decided by the personality of the two men—the country electing the one in which it has the most confidence. Another peculiar thing is that neither side is attacking the record of President Roosevelt in office, tho the Democrats are attacking the President. Each party claims that it best represents the future development of the President's policies, and that it will best carry on the work. Perhaps the President's declaration that he believes most in his own party will have some effect.

WEST MADE SOLID:—Early in the campaign it was said that Bryan expected to make his great gains in the Middle West and that there would be the real battle ground of the campaign. If that is true Bryan has lost already, for Taft's tour thru these states shows that they are solid for him. In his trip he went thru twelve states and made 180 speeches. He was received everywhere with immense enthusiasm. In most of these states there were fractional Republican fights, but he has now straightened out all of these and will receive the solid backing of the party, as well as a large independent vote. Even the Democrats now admit that they will have little strength in these states and base their hopes on the East, which they have always known was pretty surely Taft's. This solidifying of the Middle West for Taft is shown in reports which are reaching the headquarters of both parties and which come from both sides. In addition reports have been received from a canvass of the Far West which shows that it too will be in line, and that the Pacific coast states will give their usual Republican majorities. In fact all thru the West, where most of the campaigning has been done so far the situation is just as it has been in each of Bryan's previous campaigns—the tide is running away from him and he is getting weaker every day.

DEMOCRATIC FUND:—The Democrats have announced that their campaign fund is now over \$200,000 and they give the names of the men who have sent in the largest amounts. As we said last week, it would seem to us a good thing for the Republicans to do this tho Pres. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft have decided against it and will not print the names of the contributors till after the election. The Democratic list of large contributors is a creditable one, and except for a few dirty professional politicians and trust agents in New York and other states, the men giving large sums are of first class reputation. There is nothing in the list of names given to show that the Standard Oil Company is backing the Democratic campaign, as Mr. Hearst has charged. We believe

(Continued on Fourth Page)

## SHOULD GOOD SERVICE BE REWARDED?

There has almost ever since the foundation of this government been a dispute between those who believe that a good public servant should be kept in office, and those who believe that the office should be passed around as a reward for party service or other things. The question is somewhat involved in the Circuit Judgeship race now on in the 27th Judicial District tho it is not an important part of the campaign, as the selection of the people can easily be made on other important grounds, there being plenty of reasons why Judge Faulkner should be elected besides this one. But the question is an interesting and important one, and is worth considering for itself.

The real reason for difference of opinion on this question comes from a disagreement on a deeper one—what a public office is. There used to be a good many men, and there are still a few—pretty good citizens, too, some of them are—who considered a public office as a sort of private snare—something to be played for and used for the benefit of the winner. These men consider the offices of the country the "spoils of war" and declare that "to the victor belongs the spoils." Of course, they could see no reason for a man having an office a second time—getting it was his reward for party service. The next time it could be used to reward some one else. More recently, since bosses have controlled the parties in many places, and the thriving rich men or corporations controlled the bosses, offices have often been given in this way as rewards for service against the people.

But men have been learning that under that system we get a mighty poor form of government. Under it one is paid for being a good Republican or Democrat or for serving a boss—not for being a good official. An office holder could neglect his duties, or sell out to the trust, or do anything, and so long as he "voted right" or obeyed the boss he was safe and could hope for re-election or promotion. But, he could be as good a servant of the people as might be, and he would not be re-elected. Therefore, there was a big price for a man to work for his party boss and no pay at all for working for the plain people.

Now, one can fairly say that no man should demand any further reward for good work than the consciousness of duty done, and that the reward for the office lies in having the place and drawing the salary. That is all true, but it is not all the truth. The man, the officeholder, has no further right, but the people have their own interests to consider, and it happens that in this case they can best serve those interests by seeing what the officeholder wants.

Every man is ambitious—he has his family and his own future to provide for, and he does not think he can afford to be foolishly virtuous. He has to "take care of number one." Of course there are some other kinds of men, but there are a majority of this kind. Now, if a man knows that good work for the people will probably result in his being re-elected or promoted, and he will most likely do good work for the people. But if he knows that good work for the people will be overlooked and forgotten, but that good work for the party the boss or the trust will be remembered and rewarded, he will work for the boss or the trust. Even the best party is not the people, but usually a few men who run things, and divide up the proceeds and the common ordinary voter gets left out. So, people are deciding that it pays to keep a good man in office as long as he will be good and as the law allows. When people everywhere do this, then we will have good government, and by just as much as they fail to do it, we will have bad government.

This has nothing to do with whether or not a man deserves any thing more for good work in office. But, honestly, when a man has done good work, doesn't he at least deserve to be kept on his job? Would you discharge a good man to take on another, even if the other were just as good?

And there is one more thing. If a man has done his best at a job he is a better man to have it the next time than another fellow just as good would be. A public office is like anything else—you have got to learn how to do the work. And when a man has learned how he is in much better shape to hold office than any green man can be. Passing the job around only helps one or two men and it hurts the whole people.

All these things are particularly true of a judge—they are so true that the wise men who founded our government and framed the Constitution provided that in the Federal government a judge shall hold office during good behavior, so that he will never be tempted to neglect his work for the boss or the machine. On that basis two terms is hardly too much for a mighty good Circuit Judge.

CONSECRATION SPIRITUAL POWER

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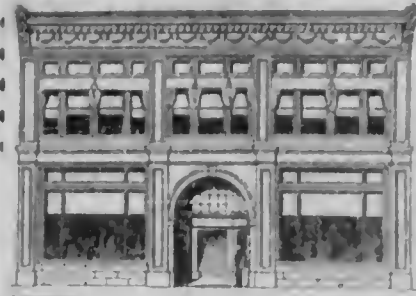
### SESSIONS

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21—at 3:30 and 7:30 p. m.  
THURSDAY, OCT. 22—at 10 a. m., 3:30 and 7:30 p. m.  
FRIDAY, OCT. 23—at 8:00 and 10:00 a. m.

Berea College and Town offer free entertainment to all Ministers. Rates for others one dollar a day. For particulars address

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(SEEK WITHIN)



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J. Wilbur Chapman

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, who will be here for three days next week, is probably the leading evangelist in the world, and has accomplished great good wherever he has worked. His stay here will of necessity be brief, but every one who can by any possibility hear him should do so as it is an opportunity which will almost certainly come but once, and which holds promise of unmeasured good.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

Negro Saved and One Lynched—Thaw Back to Asylum—Balloons Fall Nearly a Mile—Rockefeller in Cell—Man Fears to Take \$1,000.00.

TROOPS SAVE NEGRO:—A fine exhibition of nerve by Gov. Ansel of South Carolina last Saturday saved from lynching a negro who was accused of having attempted to assault a girl in Spartanburg. When he learned that a mob was forming to lynch the negro he ordered troops to the scene, and they, after a fight in which several men were wounded drove the mob away. A few such actions by the authorities would go a long way toward restoring law and order in this country.

NEGRO LYNCHED:—Another case, where the officials failed to do their duty, occurred at Empire, Ga., where a negro was lynched for shooting at a white man and his wife.

THAW BACK TO ASYLUM:—Another attempt to get Harry K. Thaw out of the Insane Asylum, where he was sent for killing Stanford White, has failed, for the time being, and he has been sent back.

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**RESOLVED**  
THAT NICE HOSIERY IS A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOREVER. GOOD HOSE ARE A NECESSITY. YOU CAN'T GET GOOD HOSE AT SOME STORES FOR ANY PRICE, YOU CAN GET GOOD HOSE AT SOME STORES FOR ANY PRICE BUSTER BROWN.

R. F. Outen

BUSTER IS WRONG. HE IS USUALLY RIGHT, BUT THIS TIME HE IS WRONG. SOME HOSIERY MAY BE A THING OF BEAUTY, AND WHILE IT MAY BE A JOY, IT IS NOT ALWAYS A JOY "FOREVER." NO PIECE OF A WOMAN'S, AND ESPECIALLY OF A CHILD'S APPAREL, ENDURES THE STRAIN THAT HOSE MUST. WE HAVE HOSE THAT WE CAN RECOMMEND.

## COYLE & HAYES

You Pay Less—Or Get More



# INSPECTOR BYRNES AND THE HANIER MURDER

By GEORGE BARTON

"Save Me" Is Cry to Detective Who Forced Awful Truth from Murderer's Lips

*Dramatic Windup to Terrible Reign of Crime—New York City Wrought Up by Confession of Slayer McGloin.*

[Thomas Byrnes, former superintendent of police of New York city, is world-famed. As "Inspector" Byrnes, he made a reputation which won for him the compliment of being "The Best Chief of Police" that ever guarded the metropolis. He began his police career in 1893 and only quit active service a few years ago. He established the famous "dead line" in the Wall street district beyond which no crook was permitted to wander. King Humbert of Italy knighted him as Chevalier and Officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy—but he declined the decoration saying that all the honor he wished was to be a citizen of the United States. He originated the "Third Degree" by which suspected criminals were forced, under duress, to confess and convict themselves.]

**O**NE crisp December morning Louis Hanier, a Frenchman, the owner of a little wine shop on West Twenty-sixth street in New York city, was found dead in the hallway of his home. The bullet of a 38-caliber revolver was discovered in the man's heart.

He had been murdered. The French wine merchant had been doing a big holiday trade during the week before his death, and he had a large sum of money in his possession. An examination of the premises proved that the front door had been jimmied. Hanier had been murdered for his money.

And that may was Inspector Byrnes. Report after report had been made and the murderer of Louis Hanier threatened to slip away beneath an avalanche of red tape. Inspector Byrnes called for all the papers in the case, and seated at his desk in Mulberry street he pondered over the case as a skilled player would study a problem in chess.

His conclusion was that the crime had been committed by a professional burglar. The first order was that every pawnshop in the limits of Manhattan island should be visited to discover whether a 38-caliber revolver had been pledged at any time within 48 hours after the murder. Byrnes argued that while a novice might conceal the weapon a professional would cold-bloodedly attempt to realize some money out of it.

He was right. A money lender was found who had parted with several dollars in return for the murderous weapon. The next step was to bring the pawnbroker to headquarters and have him look over the thousands of portraits in the rogues' gallery for the purpose of discovering the picture of his erstwhile customer. Page after page was turned over and photograph after photograph was exhibited, and it began to look as if the quest were to be fruitless. Just at this point the pawnbroker suddenly exclaimed:

"There's the man!" The picture he pointed out was that of Michael McGloin, a personage well known to the police.

The third step in the plan was to locate McGloin. That was comparatively easy. He was found in the haunts of crime, and for many weary weeks he was shadowed. Every move he made was reported; every word he uttered was recorded. It required infinite patience, but the espionage resulted in the discovery that on the night of the murder McGloin had been out on a spree in the company of three of his pals, by name Thomas Moran, Frederick Banfield and Robert Morrissey.

The case had now reached a stage where caution was of the utmost importance. A single false move might ruin everything. It would be easy enough to arrest the men on suspicion, but would such a step serve the cause of justice? Inspector Byrnes evidently thought not, for he postponed that act. Professionals, who did not stop at murder, were adepts in the making of alibis, and the detective did not propose to be fooled by such a device.

He sent a woman to live with McGloin, and he supplied her liberally with money. Indeed, there were times when the murderer wore the clothes of the inspector. With Byrnes the end justified the means. McGloin did not confess to the woman—was not the confessing kind. But she lived with him for over a month, and dur-

ing that time secured enough facts which, patched together, convinced Byrnes that McGloin was the person who had murdered Hanier.

By the time the people of busy New York had forgotten all about the tragedy of West Twenty-sixth street or had consigned it to the limbo of undiscovered mysteries, Byrnes, on his part, determined that the hour had arrived to strike a decisive blow. He sent his men out and arrested McGloin, Moran, Banfield and Morrissey. Each one was apprehended on some trivial charge and they were brought to headquarters and placed in separate cells. They protested vehemently, but all to no avail. Incidentally, it might be remarked, they were taken singly, and no one of them knew of the arrest of the other. Also, each one insisted that the action of the superintendent was an outrage and a violation of the constitution, which guaranteed to every man the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Byrnes smiled grimly and said nothing.

Day after day passed and the four men remained under lock and key. Some of the subordinate officials, not being aware of the plans of the inspector, wanted to know what was to be done with the prisoners. It seemed childish, to them, to hold the men indefinitely on such trifling charges. He made no explanations, offered no excuses—simply said "wait." He cared nothing about Moran, Banfield and Morrissey, but he cared a great deal about McGloin. He wanted to make him uncomfortable—and he succeeded. In the meantime, he was carefully preparing the stage for the last big act in his little drama. He would not be hurried; he would not be cajoled. He bided his time.

It came finally, and the scene was "pulled off" in a way that made the melodrama of the modern stage seem stale and unprofitable in comparison.

One morning the inspector arrived at his office a little earlier than usual, and for a time there was a great hustle and bustle incident to the rearrangement of the office furniture. When it was concluded Byrnes leaned back in his revolving chair with a sigh of satisfaction. Then, after a sweeping survey of the room, he bent over and tapped a bell on his desk. A messenger responded. The inspector looked up sharply.

"Send down to the cellroom and bring Mike McGloin to me at once."

A glass case at headquarters contained the ropes and the black caps which had been used in the execution of famous murderers. The gruesome relics were all plainly labeled and were horrible enough to affect the nerve of the most hardened criminal. This case was rolled out into the center of the room so that it would be the first object to greet the eye of a visitor. Inspector Byrnes was seated with his back to a large window overlooking a courtyard. Near his desk was a vacant chair which, when occupied, gave the person sitting there a good view of the courtyard. All about the room were mirrors which enabled Byrnes to see all that transpired without moving from his chair.

Presently the door opened and McGloin entered. An officer who was with him quietly withdrew. The prisoner looked about him with a surly air. He turned to the inspector. "Whatta you want with me?" "Oh, I just wanted to have a little chat," said Byrnes affably. "A chat," he muttered. "What about?"

"About the Hanier murder," said Byrnes in a low voice, sending out the words, sharp and short, like pistol shots.

McGloin looked at him languidly. The shots had missed fire. The seasoned criminal was not to be stampeded. "Whatta I know about it?" he said with the utmost unconcern. "Oh," said the inspector, matching indifference with indifference. "I thought you might have heard something about it."

At that moment McGloin caught sight of the case filled with the black caps and the murderous ropes. Byrnes was instantly all attention.

"Quite interesting, these," he said, and thereupon he began to tell the



"I DID IT—I DID IT—STOP, FOR GOD'S SAKE!"

ghastly history connected with each of the bloody souvenirs. He dwelt upon each story lovingly as a collector would do who had a fad for gathering queer prizes. Through it all McGloin preserved a stolid look. He appeared to take little interest in the recital, which, whatever else it might seem, was engrossingly interesting.

Byrnes realized that he had no ordinary man to deal with. McGloin was devoid of sentiment and apparently was ignorant of emotion of any kind. The inspector moved slowly and cautiously. He had his part down to perfection. He must not overdo it. He must not show signs of impatience. He sat down at his desk and nodded pleasantly and waved his hand in the direction of the vacant chair. McGloin accepted the invitation and sat down facing the courtyard.

"Now, Mr. McGloin," said the inspector in his most purring tones, "you're a man about town and you learn most of the things that are going on, won't you tell me what you know about the Hanier murder?" "I don't know anything about it," was the dogged reply.

The inspector arched his eyebrows in surprise.

"Don't know anything about it?" he echoed. "No." "You're a New Yorker?" "Yes."

"Have you been out of the city lately?" The prisoner darted a quick look of suspicion at his questioner. Was this a trick? He answered definitely:

"No; I haven't been out of the city for over a year. I don't have to go out of the city."

"Of course not," said the inspector soothingly.

"You read the papers, don't you?" he resumed after a pause. "Sometimes."

"And yet you say you never heard anything about the Hanier murder?" "Oh," grunted McGloin, "of course I read about it in the papers."

"Oh, that's better—now tell me what you thought about it."

"Me? Why I didn't think anything about it."

"It was a brutal murder, wasn't it?" "How do I know?"

"Of course you don't know—but you think it was brutal, don't you?" "I don't think anything about it."

There was a long silence after this—a silence that began to make Mr. McGloin feel very uncomfortable. It was the very thing that Inspector Byrnes wanted. The more uncomfortable Mr. McGloin became the better

it would be for Inspector Byrnes' little drama. The two men sat facing one another. Byrnes' soft eyes had assumed their steely aspect, and he looked straight at the criminal as if he would read the very secrets of his soul. McGloin, on his part, was becoming more ill at ease every moment. He fingered his hat, averted his gaze and fidgeted around like a hen on a hot griddle.

Unexpectedly the door opened and a man entered the room. Byrnes remained immovable. He did not speak. McGloin could not restrain his curiosity. He strained his neck and beheld—the pawnbroker with whom he had pledged the revolver. He gave a little gasp, but beyond this did not betray himself. The newcomer walked over to a table in the room, laid an article there and noiselessly departed. McGloin turned around deliberately to see what the pawnbroker had left.

It was the pistol with which he had killed Hanier.

Byrnes remained perfectly silent. This unnatural quiet was too much for McGloin. He burst out vehemently:

"What's the meaning of all this? What are you driving at? What do you want?"

"I want you to tell me all you know about the Hanier murder," was the placid response.

"I've already told you I know nothing."

"And I don't believe you," was the response, in quiet conversational tones.

Inspector Byrnes arose from his chair at this point in the interview, and going over to the table picked up the pistol and began to fondle it lovingly. He walked over to McGloin and put the weapon in his hands.

"A fine revolver, eh?" No response.

"Just the thing to kill a man with, eh?" McGloin shuddered and pushed the weapon back into the hands of the inspector.

Once more Byrnes sat down in his chair facing McGloin.

More silence.

Presently the inspector spoke again. "We've got a man who was a witness of the murder on West Twenty-sixth street."

At that moment, by a pre-arranged signal, two officers crossed the courtyard guarding McGloin's pal, Thomas Moran. McGloin could see him distinctly and he became so excited that he could scarcely sit still in his chair.

"That's not all," continued the chief, "we have another man who was present on the night of the murder."

And at that psychological moment two other guards appeared in the courtyard with Frederick Banfield walking between them.

McGloin was out of his chair now gazing down into the yard with bulging eyes. The cold sweat stood out in little beads on his forehead.

"In fact," resumed the inspector, "we really have three men who know all about the murder and who are probably prepared to tell all they know."

The guards appeared again, this time leading Robert Morrissey. McGloin turned to his inquisitor. The look in those steely eyes seemed to hold every detail of his awful secret. He could stand the strain no longer. He threw up his hands and fell on the floor in a heap, crying out:

"I did it! I did it! Stop! For God's sake, stop!"

Thus ended the most dramatic interview ever held in a police headquarters. What followed was merely detail. As soon as McGloin recovered his self-possession he sat down and confessed in detail the story of the murder of Louis Hanier.

It appears that the four rowdies had been "spotting" the shop of the French wine seller for many days. They believed that he would have a large sum of money in the house at the close of the holiday trade, and they deliberately conceived the plan of robbing the old man. They knew enough about their unlawful trade to get into the shop without difficulty. They had been drinking. At any rate, they made so much noise they roused Hanier from his slumbers. He appeared on the landing at the head of the stairway partly dressed. McGloin, who was at the foot of the stairs, instinctively reached for his revolver, and pulling the trigger fired at the defenseless shopkeeper. The aim was only too true. The bullet entered the heart of Louis Hanier and he rolled down the stairs a lifeless lump of clay.

This, in substance, was the confession as it was gleaned from the lips of the murderer and his confederates. His one cry to Inspector Byrnes was: "Save me! Save me! Do not let them hang me!"

But the grim detective, who had forced the truth from unwilling lips, made no reply to this hysterical appeal, and in due course of time, after a trial, McGloin was convicted and received the full penalty of the law as it was then administered.

He was hanged by the neck until dead.

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## THE JOY OF FORGIVENESS

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 25, 1908  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Isaiah 55. Memory verse 1, 2.

GUILTY TEXT.—"Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered."—Isaiah 55:1.

TIME.—David's sin and repentance, a little beyond the middle of his reign, about B. C. 1034 according to the margin of our Bibles. His capital and palace were at Jerusalem. David was almost 50 years old, successful as a general and a statesman. The author of the Psalm was probably David, with possible additions in later times to adapt it to special occasions, as often occurs in our hymns. PLACE.—Jerusalem.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Some time in David's later life, looking back from the Hebraic land heights of the restored favor of God, as the Prodigal Son after he had returned to his father's home and love, King David puts into a hymn his own experience for the comfort and encouragement of all who have sinned and long to be restored to their father's home and heart. For like Adam and Eve, he had been driven out of Paradise for disobeying God, and the flaming cherubim had kept him from the Tree of Life. But he had at last found the waters of rest and the green pastures of forgiven sin. So he sings:

V. 1. "Blessed." The word here, as in Psalms 1:1 and Prov. 3:13, is in the plural. Oh the blessedness of him whose, etc., "to denote the most supreme and perfect blessedness," and "to express the manifold nature of the blessedness, at all times, from all sources, in all departments of life, in all circumstances, blessed in body and in soul, in time and in eternity."

"Transgression . . . sin . . . iniquity" (2). "Sin is here (as in Ex. 34:7) spoken of under three appellations, so as to include the whole idea of sin in all its manifestations."—Perowne.

"Forgiven." That is given away, removed. "This is, according to the Hebrew conception, the taking up of transgression as a burden, a heavy load, resting upon the sinner, and bearing it away from him to a place where it will trouble him no more."—C. A. Briggs, in Int. Crit. Com. "Covered," so as to hide it and obliterate it. "It is commonly used in connection with sacrifices, as staining and defiling the divine altar, was covered over by the application to them of the blood of the victim of the sin offering."—Prof. C. A. Briggs.

V. 2. "Imputed not." "Does not estimate, consider, or think of in connection with the sinner."—Professor Briggs. "In whose spirit there is no guile," no deceit, "who conceals his sin neither from God nor himself."—Prof. S. H. Driver. Other Bible words for forgiveness are remit, send away, destroy, wash away, cleanse, make them as if they had never been.

V. 3. "When I kept silence." Trying to hide his sin; refusing to acknowledge it to himself, to others, or to God. "My bones (the most solid and enduring part of his body) waxed (became increasingly) old." Exhausted, enfeebled, worn out. The secret sin wore him out and made him sick. "Through my roaring all the day long." "The figure is drawn from the loud and unrestrained outcries of one suffering intolerable and unrelenting pain. He was enduring an agony which forced from him sobs and groans that he could not stifle."—W. H. Green.

"A sin concealed is like a hidden fire. It eats into the very life."—Van Dyke.

"The Spartan boy hid the fox beneath his coat, and denied the theft until he dropped dead, the fox all the while gnawing at his vitals. David felt the gnawing of remorse, and it was eating out his heart."—Dr. W. B. E. Harten.

V. 4. "Thy hand was heavy upon me." "God would not leave him to go on in sin. God's hand was heavy upon him in chastisement in order to bring him into a better mind, as a father chastises his child in love (Heb. 12:6-11)."

"Not merely by the pressure of weight; but, as the context implies, heavy because of heavy strokes smiting him again and again with his powerful hand, so as to make him roar with the agony of suffering."—Prof. C. A. Briggs.

"My moisture" (v. 4), etc. This sentence Professor Briggs translates: "I was changed (from a former condition) into misery as when thorns smite me." The blows of God's hands are very appropriately compared with the smiting of the body with thorns, as when Gideon taught the elders of Succoth with thorns and briars (Judg. 8:16).

V. 5. "I acknowledged my sin." We have seen above how the bitterness of concealment and the reproof of the prophet led David to take this step. "Sin . . . iniquity . . . transgressions." The three forms of sin mentioned in vs. 1, 2. "Acknowledged . . . not hid . . . confessed." The three words expressing the completeness and thoroughness of the confession. Nothing was withheld.

Forgiveness.

1. We all need forgiveness, for sin keeps us from nearness to God; we cannot look him in the face.

2. Forgiveness takes away the barrier between us and God. It is a restoration to God's family.

3. Forgiveness includes the washing away of sin and the love of sin. It will be remembered no more.

4. Forgiveness, whether by God or man, does not remove all the consequences of sin, at least immediately; but it does remove the punishment of sin in time; it does immediately take away its bitterest sting.



## THE SOLE SURVIVOR

By NATHANIEL DICKINSON

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How Armstrong had come to the island may be learned from the records of the life saving service. Sufficient for this tale of his after doings that it was from the wreck of the Spartacus, and in that uncomfortable conveyance known as the breeches-buoy, which, in Armstrong's case, owing to the rolling of the wrecked steamer, had been a giant swing, now dipping him deep in the frothing breakers, now whipping him a half-hundred feet heavenward, so that, when he had been extricated from the breeches, he had been carried to a nearby farmhouse and worked over for nearly an hour before he was brought painfully back to an existence which had already begun to bore him at the age of 28.

It was quite in line with Armstrong's romantic career that there should be a young and beautiful girl connected with this experience, and that it should be largely owing to her efficient care that he should find himself on his feet a month after his rescue and the pneumonia which followed it. It was out of keeping with all precedents, however, artistic as it may have been, that Armstrong should fall quite in love with the maiden, for hitherto, in the wisdom of his youth, he had denied that the claims of Cupid were anything but selfish and passing.

Now the unbelievable had become the fact. Skepticism had gone down before the undeniable. It was April, and Armstrong had quite recovered his usual good health; boats left the island weekly, yet he showed no disposition to leave the cozy farmhouse, sheltered by the rounded hills from the sweep of the winds, and but for the fact that eventually a new check-book and some clothes he had sent for were delivered, there might have been no connection at all between the island and the mainland for him.

Three joys he had in life now—to eat, as he had never cared to eat before, to sleep the dreamless sleep of the island, and to make love in the intervals to Alice Sands. Of the three he preferred the latter.

It was through Alice's father that Armstrong first heard of the Great Wild Dog. On the northern end, the island was broken into a succession of steep bluffs and stormy gulches on the seaside, while inshore, fresh water marshes, impenetrable of foot and overgrown with brushgrowth, held the islanders at bay. Here was the home of the animal which was to play so important a part in his life.

Two years previous to the one in which Armstrong had made his debut on the island, a Danish bark had come ashore one night in mid-winter, on the east shore.

Only one of the surfmen had seen aught of life in the terrible seas. To him peering into the darkness, had come a vision of an enormous head and gleaming teeth held above the froth and borne shoreward on a huge comb. This breaking and receding, a huge dog had staggered up the beach, shaking the water from him. For a moment it had stood looking out toward the wreck as though in fast farewell, and then it had trotted slowly away toward the north end of the island and straightway lost itself from the view of the astonished surfmen in the darkness of the night.

Now the animal survived that winter none of the islanders could say, but outlive it he did, for in the spring he was seen now and then, gaunt and lean, seeking his food along the wreck-strewn beach, shunning the presence of man as though he had never known it, and retreating into the pastures of the marsh country with his approach.

Then, for a time, he had been forgotten again. But one morning, an islander, whose farm bordered the marshland, had come across the half-eaten carcass of a lamb in his pastures, and soon from all sides came the tale of the short count, for, with the taste of blood on him, this huge Great Dane, for such he was, grew to slaughter from pure lust of killing, and such was his strength and activity that his depredations were of a serious nature. And so he had come to be a bigness on the island, a name to frighten children with and a burden-bearer of all that was unexplainable.

The wildness of the sea was in the air that morning. By some freak of good fortune Armstrong had persuaded Alice to walk down to the beach with him. Few and far between were those times when he could win her from her allotted tasks about the house. Yet an islander loves to watch the sea in its might as can no inlander, and so, together they had made their way up the path to the bluffs, he with a rifle cradled in his arm—for ever since he had heard the strange tale of the Great Wild Dog he had longed for a shot at it—until they stood overlooking the seas below.

"What a beautiful blue," murmured the girl.

"Inflating description," assented Armstrong, but his eyes were on hers as he spoke.

"Oh, I love the sea," said the girl. "And I love—" The girl turned toward him, "the sea, too," he concluded, lamely, deploring his cowardice the while.

"Yet it is cruel, inhuman."

"Cruel,—not necessarily inhuman." She looked up inquiring.

"Some humans are cruel," he explained.

"But the sea is unconsciously cruel."

"And the humans?" Her eyes fell before the meaning in his.

"Do you mean that I am cruel?" she demanded, with island directness.

"In a way, yes," he answered, sticking to his guns.

"In what way?"

"May I begin at the beginning?" he queried.

She nodded.

"To begin with, then, I love you," he said, gravely. Her face slowly crimsoned.

"The beginning must be the end," she said firmly.

"You are confessedly cruel," laughed Armstrong, but there was nothing of mirth in the laugh. The girl held her silence.

Armstrong's eyes, wandering gloomily seaward, dwelt upon a floating gull, cradling beyond the breakers. He raised his rifle, glanced along the sights, and the crash of the gun drowned the boom of the surf. Just beyond the gull rose a spurt of spray, the bird rose wearily from the heaving bosom of the sea and drifted away with the wind, unscathed.

"If I luck to one who kills a gull, they say," commented Armstrong, he aimed at one farther out. Again the rifle crashed, and this one stretched its broad wings out in death. Armstrong's ill-luck came sooner than he could have guessed. The girl was on her feet instantly. Anger, and a touch, he thought, of superstition, he saw in her face. He had offended against the island traditions, but more, he had sinned against womanly tenderness. The sea-bird eyes blazed and the brown face flushed darkly.

"If I am cruel, you are heartless," she cried, passionately. She turned from him and plunged recklessly down the path to the beach, and, reaching this in safety, made her way northward along it.

As for Armstrong, he recovered from his astonishment to smile queerly to himself. Then he swung his long legs over the cliff edge and took shot after shot at the gulls as long as he judged the girl in hearing.

It might have been a half hour that Armstrong sat thus in the sulks. At the end of this time his ill-temper passed, as might a cloud over the sun and, slinging the rifle over his shoulder, he set out good-naturedly after the girl.

The girl was in a mood to walk that day. Armstrong decided, for point after point of the curving seafront he rounded without seeing her, and had it not been for the print of her small shoes in the hard sand he would have believed she had ascended the cliffs again by one of the gullies. And then, as he glanced ahead along this track it seemed to him that the trail had doubled. He hurried on to the spot, filled with grim foreboding. It was as he had thought, a new trail swept in from the foot of a neighboring gully, and a single glance told Armstrong that it was that of an animal, and that animal—the Great Wild Dog.

Meanwhile the girl had wandered on with her thoughts. Her sudden anger with the man had left her. After all, she could not expect in him the virtues of her own sex. Nor would she wish them. He was a man, and a masterful one. She threw herself on the dry sand at the foot of the cliff. Now and then a sob escaped her, and then at last, her head on her arm, she fell into troubled slumber.

The booming waves wove themselves into her dreams. It seemed to her that each was a hungry wolf with grinding teeth, that each came nearer than its predecessor, and that she was powerless to move. Then in the horror of that nightmare, she felt a warm breath on her cheek—at last one had reached her. She uttered a low cry of terror and opened her eyes to a more terrible sight, for standing over her, hunger in its fierce eyes, its lips drawn back to show each fang, its ears as erect as those of a wolf, was the most monstrous and savage creature she had ever seen.

She sprang to her feet, the fear of death in her eyes, and the beast retreated a step in doubt. For a moment the huge wild dog watched her, his cruel eyes measuring the distance—playing with her as a cat with a mouse—then he leaped after her.

One despairing glance the girl cast over her shoulder, and at the sight her strength left her and she sank to the sand. Then, as she waited an eternity to feel those white fangs at her throat, there came the near-by crash of a rifle, a huge shadow flitted over her, and on the wet sand beyond she saw the monstrous dog struggling convulsively in its death agony.

When Armstrong reached her side with his smoking rifle, he found her hysterical, shaking like a leaf in the wind. He lifted her to her feet and she clung to him as might a child, her arms about his neck and her flushed and terror-stricken face on his breast, and, like a child he comforted her. He seated himself on the sand with his back to a boulder and the dead beast hidden from sight, smoothed back her tumbled hair, stroked her forehead, and called her every endearing name that came to his tongue in his joy at having saved her. As for her, she clung to him without a word, eluding as though she meant never to let him go. He was strong and could protect her, her faith in herself was gone, and in its place was dependence—and love.

## MAKE BEEF RAISING PAY YOU A PROFIT

Factors Which Influence the Value and Cost of Feeders—By J. H. Skinner.

The production of cattle which will return a profit both to the producer and the feeder, is a problem which deserves careful attention. It is easily possible to buy cattle which have been produced at a loss and fatten them at a profit, but the aim of the most thoughtful and intelligent men engaged in the beef cattle business is to encourage the production of a grade of cattle which will return a profit when sold as feeders without diminishing the profits in finishing them. In producing such cattle the particular system to be followed should be determined by the size, location and adaptability of the farm. One farm may be especially adapted



High grade Hereford. "Quality" in a feeder is synonymous with capacity. This type can be fed at any age and it pays to make them prime. Fed as a yearling at the station. Daily gain for six months 2.63 pounds.

for the production of feeders, another for the production of yearling beef and still another only for finishing cattle.

It is of vital importance to the producer to be able to appreciate the factors which influence the value of feed-

breeding; 3. Age; 4. Condition; 5. Weight.

A typical beef steer is blocky and compact; has a short, deep body, short, thick neck, short straight legs, straight back and underline, an abundance of width from one end to the other, plenty of scale and a "feeder's head and eye." The skilled feeder buyer pays much more attention to the head than the inexperienced buyer would deem necessary, especially with stock cattle, which are not filled out sufficiently to judge as to their future development and probable form when finished. He will also realize at first glance whether or not the eye is one that indicates a quiet and contented disposition.

The head should be broad, short, with full forehead, strong jaw, large mouth and nostrils, and free from either coarseness or delicacy. If such a head is found on a steer in feeder condition, it is usually a guarantee that he will make good use of feed and develop into a thick, blocky individual when finished. A thick, short neck is desirable, not because of its intrinsic value but because it usually indicates a thick carcass.

A short, straight back indicates strong muscular development and a tendency to mature early. Other things being equal, the steer with the broadest and thickest back will be the most valuable as the highest priced cuts of meat are taken from the back and loin.

Capacity for feed is essential in a feeder as the body must be maintained and provided with heat and energy before any of the food is stored in the form of fat.

Short, straight legs, together with a short, deep, broad body, are asso-



Steer sired by grade bull, after having been fed for six months. Daily gain, 1.54 lbs.

ers in order to make the maximum profit from the business. It is essential that he recognize good and bad features in order to select, breed and produce what is wanted by the feeder. It is of importance to the feeder to have a knowledge of what determines the market price and value of different grades of feeders in order that he may buy the kind of cattle which are relatively the cheapest at the time of purchase. The chief aim in producing or in feeding beef cattle is to turn large quantities

cinted with early maturity. This is desirable from the producer's standpoint, as it enables him to market his cattle as feeders weighing 1,000 pounds at 18 to 20 months instead of keeping them a year longer in order to attain the same weight. The early maturing steer will also sell for a greater price per pound, as the experienced feeder has learned that they will not only make rapid and economical gains but will finish quicker than those which are slower in maturing. Not only is this type more desirable



Steer sired by pure bred bull, after being fed six months. Daily gain, 3.08 lbs. Notice how much greater the improvement is on the high grade steer while in the feed lot.

of grain and roughage into a more profitable product, to maintain soil fertility and to increase the yield of crops from year to year. The successful beef cattle producer or feeder must of necessity be a good farmer and, in addition, have the business ability and the knowledge of breeding, feeding and management of livestock, to derive two profits, one from growing farm products, the other from feeding them on the farm. Regardless of the system followed, whether it be the production of feeders or finishing cattle, a knowledge of the factors which control the cost of feeders is of vital importance.

These factors may be arranged into two distinct groups; one inherent in the individual, which causes one grade of cattle to bring a higher price per hundred weight than another; the other, depending on financial or industrial or market conditions and influencing all grades. The group of factors which influences the prices of various grades of cattle is as follows: 1. Type or conformity; 2. Quality and

Feeding Stock a Particular Job.—The feeding of cattle when corn sold at ten cents a bushel was an unscientific proposition, and many men made money out of the operation without thinking much about it. Corn cannot be now unscientifically fed and return a profit from its use. Conditions in the raising of live stock have so changed in ten years that the men that go only on past experience are almost certain to be heavy losers. Live stock raising must now be studied from entirely new viewpoints.

Pump Packing.—Try a strand of common cotton rope to pack your pump with; it is better than most other packings.

Signs That Tell.—Neat farm houses and good barns are generally signs of good dairymen.

## 1855 Berea College 1908. FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

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COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

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MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

### Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50—in one payment \$22.00.

Installment plan: first day \$16.75 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

FALL, 1908—14 weeks, \$29.50—in one payment \$29.00.

Installment plan: first day \$21.05 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bills when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Winter term is January 6, 1909.

The first day of Fall term is September 16, 1908.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

**WILL C. GAMBLE,**  
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

### That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.



## AGAINST CORPORATIONS.

Judge Taft's Decision in the Narramore Personal Injury Case.

If men who labor come to know Mr. Taft and study what he has done for their interests they will wonder how there could be any sincerity in the attempt by the Democratic party to prejudice labor against him.

Take the Narramore personal injury case in Ohio, which when considered should forever set at rest all this manufactured talk for political effect charging Mr. Taft with being the "father of government by injunction." Judge Taft's decision in the Narramore case when he was on the bench has been of tremendous benefit to employee as against employer in Ohio in personal injury cases.

The facts of the Narramore case are these: Early in 1920 Narramore was a brakeman on the Big Four road. One day while at work his foot caught in an unlocked frog. A train came along and he was maimed for life. The railroad refused to do anything for him and his wife and children dependent upon him for support. Narramore sought the aid of the courts.

Ohio law held that the frog should not have been left open and courts generally held that an employee, knowing that his employer was in the habit of disobeying a law intended for the employee's protection, by continuing to work assumed the risks of the employment. The judge before whom the case was tried promptly dismissed the complaint.

On appeal the case reached the United States court of appeals and came before Judge Taft. Judge Taft Harmon argued very masterfully for the railroad, but the Republican candidate for president went squarely against Ohio court precedents and of courts in many other parts of the country in rendering a decision in favor of Narramore. In his decision Judge Taft said:

"The intention of the Ohio legislature was to protect the employees of railroads from injury from a frequent source of danger by compelling the railway company to adopt a well known safety device. And, although an employee implicitly waives a compliance with the statute and agrees to assume the risk from unlocked frogs and switches by continuing in the service without complaint, this court will not recognize or enforce such agreement. The imposition of a penalty for the violation of a statute does not exclude other means of enforcement, and to permit the company to avail itself of such an assumption of risk by its employees is in effect to enable it to qualify a penal statute and is against public policy."

Judge Taft's decision still stands as the law in federal courts. When the common pleas court in Cleveland took an opposite stand in 1921 the Ohio legislature in the spring of 1921 passed a law which made Judge Taft's decision one of the laws of Ohio. Who shall estimate the service that Judge Taft performed for all who labor in dangerous employment by his decision in the Narramore case, by which he made the law on the side of those who work?

The decision in the Narramore case was against gigantic corporate interests and in the face of Ohio supreme court decisions, but Judge Taft found a way to justice through the meshes of the law skillfully drawn to do in enforceable service for all time to those who labor. His record on the bench is not one requiring explanation but understanding, to see its convincing justice and fairness. In all this talk for the purpose of creating misguiding prejudice there is not a Democrat in the land who has said that any of his decisions were wrong.

In all his career Judge Taft has been shown the broadest sympathy for all who labor. No man will go further than he in efforts to their behalf, but he is not indulging in cheap talk of the Democratic type of headwinding by mere promises and misrepresentation to catch a vote.

## THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK

(Continued from first page)

that a publication of the list of the contributors to the Republican fund would in the same way answer most of the charges which Mr. Bryan is making against the party.

There has been a suspicion, however, that the statement of the Democrats does not tell the whole truth. Chairman Mack of the National Committee has a fine reputation as a trust agent and is not wholly trusted. It is believed that the funds about which secrecy is desired have been handled thru the various state committees, especially as Mr. Mack himself two years ago made the following remark: "Where money is distributed it is done by the national committees. The money is paid over to the chairman of the state committee, and by him distributed. So there would be no trouble in evading the law."

So, after all, what does the publicity of the Democratic fund prove? DEMOCRATIC HOPES STRONG:—In fact, the only thing that makes the Republicans at all nervous about the result, is that the Democrats still talk as if they expected to win. The big claims of the Democrats have in a way scared the Republicans, which is a good thing, for they are working very hard. Not a single indicator of a Democratic victory can be seen by the sharpest political observer, and yet the Democrats act so confident that the Republicans do not understand it. There is no doubt that the Democratic party is stronger and more united

than it has been in years, and that it is making the hardest fight since 1896. But still, the Republicans cannot find any where any thing to show that Bryan is going to win. The Democrats declare that there will be a landslide, tho there is no indication of it yet. Nothing else can elect Bryan, all admit, but the Republicans are a little nervous for fear the Democrats have some scheme to spring the last few days of the campaign. Except for this the campaign is going as it has always gone with Bryan—he started strong and is getting weaker all the time. Unless there is a big surprise of some kind, a political convulsion or a sudden landslide in the last few days, Taft will surely win and will probably have a majority of 100 in the electoral college.

TAFT AND BRYAN MEET:—A pleasant incident of the campaign took place last Thursday night when Messrs. Taft and Bryan met at a dinner given by the Association of Commerce in Chicago. The two rivals sat near each other, exchanged many pleasantries during the dinner, and showed that on one subject at least they are agreed, for both in their speeches gave hearty support to the project for providing canals to allow of navigation between Chicago and the Gulf of Mexico.

REPUBLICANS POOR:—There has never been a time when the Republican National Committee has had so little money for use at an election. Contributions come in very slowly and it is possible that at the end of the campaign there will be a deficit to be made up. During the last week there have been only two gifts of note—one of \$20,000 from Andrew Carnegie, and one of \$1,000 from Mrs. Russell Sage—both rich people who are not involved in the trusts but who want to see the country have prosperity.

TAFT IN KENTUCKY:—Secretary Taft is in Kentucky as this paper goes to press, and is making a number of speeches in this state. From here he will go to the South, where he will spend two or three days. Most of the rest of the campaign will be in New England, and in Indiana and Ohio. This is not because of great fear that Bryan can carry these states, but to keep them solid. In it is recognized that unless Bryan gets all of them he will have practically no hope of election.

The official itinerary of the Taft special is as follows:

Leave Ashland at 9 o'clock over the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad.

Arrive at Olive Hill, 10:15 am—fifteen minutes stop.

Morehead, 11:05 am—twenty minutes stop.

Salt Lick, 11:45 am—five minutes stop.

Mt. Sterling, 12:30 pm—fifteen minutes stop.

Winchester, 1:16 pm—twenty minutes stop.

Lexington, 2:23 pm—one hour stop.

Midway, 3:53 pm—eight minutes stop.

Frankfort, 5:40 pm—fifteen minutes stop.

Arrive at Louisville, 6:55 pm, where there will be a motor trip.

HEARST SHOWS STERNNESS:—Gov. Hughes' trip thru the Middle West has been most successful and he is going back with a record of votes right along. In Chicago he addressed the bluest meeting of the year and in all the States he has been thru he has aroused great enthusiasm. Meanwhile his chances in New York are improving and there is little doubt that he will be re-elected.

HEARST'S SURPRISE:—One of the surprises of the campaign has been the big vote polled in the Georgia election by the Independence party. Hearst's new organization. It cast nearly one third of the total vote, leaving the Republicans a bad third, and there is good hope that it may come to be a strong rival to the Democratic party in that state. If this can be taken as showing anything in regard to the strength of that party elsewhere, which is doubtful, it would show that Hearst and his crowd would take considerably from the Democrats.

BRADLEY AT WORK:—Senator Bradley is doing hard work on the stump in this state and seems to have lost none of his old powers of oratory. In spite of his loss of reputation and popularity after his disgraceful performance of last winter. His crowds are not so large as formerly, however, and he is not so good a vote getter, according to men who have been where he has spoken.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

(Continued from first page)

FALL 4,000 FEET AND LIVE:—Two American balloons, who had started from Berlin in a balloon race there, fell 4,000 feet when their balloons exploded, but the big gas bag caught the air and they fell so slowly

that neither of them was hurt. Nearly 80,000 people saw the accident.

ROCKEFELLER IN CELL:—W. G. Rockefeller, a nephew of John D., was locked up in a New York police station because he was unable to furnish \$100 bail. He had been arrested for running his auto faster than the law allows, and was kept in jail only till his friends could get there with the money.

EXPLOSION KILLS 12:—Twelve men and a woman were killed last Wednesday in an explosion in a grain warehouse in Vermont. The total loss was \$100,000.

BASHBALL PENNANTS:—In the National League Chicago won the pennant last Thursday by defeating New York—the championship having been uncertain up to that time. Chicago has now beaten Detroit, which won the American League championship, in a series of games to decide the world's championship. This is Chicago's third straight victory.

AFRAID OF \$1,000,000:—There is a family in Chicago which has a right to \$1,000,000 but really does not want it. The family is that of Emil Ascher, a small store keeper, who has recently learned that a fortune has been left him by a rich uncle. He and his wife both declare that they are perfectly happy now, and that they are afraid that the money would bring unhappiness. They will probably take it however.

NO BALKAN WAR YET:—The there have been rumors of wars in the Balkans where Turkey and her neighbors are at swords points, and in a few cases there have been skirmishes between troops, still there has as yet been no declaration of war, and there is still hope that actual fighting will be averted. The situation seems to be in the power of Germany, and there is no telling as to what the Kaiser will do. It now seems probable that England will arrive at some understanding with Russia under which both will agree to let Austria keep the province she has stolen, and will keep the other little nations quiet, preventing Turkey from starting anything. If they do this there may be no war now, but there will be a spark left near a powder keg, for both Turkey and Serbia, which has been a little injured by Austria's course, will be looking for a chance to get even, and Russia will feel that she has not been treated justly in the mess. So the prospect is not very cheering, after all.

WORLD PEACE FAR OFF:—The worst part of the whole business has been that it has completely destroyed the hopes that have been held for the last few years that there was coming a time of so much better understanding among the nations that they would be able to drop some expensive armaments they have been carrying and relieve the world of the heavy taxation which is necessary to keep up the armies, as well as of the great danger of killing thousands of men. Peace Congresses and friendly diplomacy had made it seem that this was about to be realized, but the whole structure depends on one thing—being able to trust nations to keep their promises and to observe treaties. Now it has been proved that one of the biggest and most civilized nations has no regard for its solemn promises and no one is sure what country will repudiate its treaties next. There can be no confidence in such a situation, and all the nations are preparing to put more money, and still more money into ships and rifles and armies, and all the hope for relieving armaments has gone glimmering. This will reflect on this country too, for we will have to follow suit and build battle-ships, for we have no way of knowing when some big nation will feel that it can profit by attacking us. England has already given up her plan for reducing her forces and will prepare for war. Other nations will do likewise, and it is likely that the next few years will see more money spent for warfare than has ever been the case in the world before.

(Continued from first page)

She Is Certainly A Bird, All Right.

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin started early in life to feather her nest well, and has always had her eye on the main chance. She began life as Elizabeth Bird of Harrison County near Paris, Ky. Her first venture outside her home nest was when she married Bud Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a farmer. When the time came for her to change nests she allied herself with William Robbin. Then David Buzzard came Mrs. Buzzard carried one little Martin, two little Crows and one little Robbin. One little Buzzard was there to welcome the other birds.—Madison Ohio Review.

## ABOUT ADVERTISING—NO. 1

# The Perambulating Showcase

By Herbert Kaufman.

The newspaper is a huge shop window, carried about the city and delivered daily into hundreds of thousands of homes, to be examined at the leisure of the reader. This shop window is unlike the actual plate glass showcase only in one respect—it makes display of descriptions instead of articles.

You have often been impressed by the difference between the decorations of two window-trimmers, each of whom employed the same materials for his work. The one drew your attention and held it by the grace and cleverness and art manifested in his display. The other realized so little of the possibilities in the materials placed at his disposal that unless some one called your attention to his bungling you would have gone on unconscious of its existence.

An advertiser must know that he gets his results in accordance with the skill exercised in preparing his verbal displays. He must make people stop and pause. His copy has to stand out.

He must not only make a show of things that are attractive to the eye but are attractive to the people's needs as well.

The window-trimmer must not make the mistake of thinking that the showiest stocks are the most salable. The advertiser must not make the mistake of thinking that the showiest words are the most clinching.

Windows are too few in number to be used with indiscretion. The good merchant puts those goods back of his plate glass which nine people out of ten will want after they have seen them.

The good advertiser tells about goods which nine readers out of ten will buy if they can be convinced.

Newspaper space itself is only the window, just as the showcase is but a frame for merchandise pictures. A window on a crowded street in the best neighborhood, where prospectors pass continually, is more desirable than one in a cheap, sparsely settled neighborhood. An advertisement in a newspaper with the most readers and the most prosperous ones possesses a great advantage over the same copy in a medium circulating among persons who possess less means. It would be foolish for a man to build its windows in the alleyway—and just as much so to put its advertising into newspapers which are distributed among "alley-dwellers."

(Continued from first page)

## IN OUR OWN STATE

Odd Fellows Meet—James Running for Senator—Governor Appeals to Good Citizens to Help Drive Out Unlawfulness.

ODD FELLOWS MEET:—The Odd Fellows of Kentucky met at Bowling Green Tuesday for the annual Grand Lodge.

JAMES FOR SENATOR:—Ohio James has announced that he will be a candidate for senator to succeed Thomas H. Paynter.

Gov. Willson has offered a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of any one of the band of fifty men that killed David Walker and his wife and children at Hickman, Ky., a few days ago.

In the reward proclamation, the Governor says this crime is the logical outgrowth and result of the toleration of the night rider crimes in large districts of the State, is only one degree removed from civil war, and the only salvation for the name, honor and character of Kentucky is for the whole people to rise up in their might to save their liberty, uphold their laws and mercilessly put down murder, arson, intimidation and proscription wherever they dare show themselves.

He also urged the people to welcome

ble in their respective neighborhoods and "take stern, prompt and effective measures to punish every cowardly scoundrel that rides the roads to intimidate and threaten his neighbors."

BIG LONDON FIRE:—Fire at London Wednesday morning did damage estimated at over \$50,000, destroying the Jackson Building and the Rinehart Hotel, both owned by Col. J. M. Jackson. Store keepers in the block also lost heavily.

## LOW SPEAKS

(Continued from first page.)

failure of the reciprocity plan, and that the maximum and minimum plan had much greater advantages.

On the labor question Mr. Low took up first the Democratic plan for removing labor from under the anti-trust law. Mr. Low declared that, so long as labor had to do with netal production that plan is just but that when labor left the domain of production and attempted to hamper the commerce in the products of production, it must in justice be subject to all laws governing others in the same situation. He discussed legal discussions by leading Democrats to prove this.

Taking up then the matter of injunctions Mr. Low first showed that there has been great abuse of the process, and that both parties recog-

## THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Potatoes, Irish, per bu. \$1.00  
Cabbage, 2 1/2 c per lb.  
Honey 12 1/2 c per lb.  
Apples per bu. \$1.60  
Rugs per doz. 20c.  
Butter per lb. 20c.  
Hacon, per lb. 12 1/2 c.  
Ham per lb. 16c.  
Lard, per lb. 12 1/2 c.  
Chickens, on foot, per lb.—10c.  
Hens, on foot, per lb.—8c.  
Poultry, per lb.—35c.  
Corn, 70c.  
Wheat, per bu.—\$1.00  
Oats, 60c.

Live Stock

Louisville, Oct. 14, 1920.

Choice export steers	4 00	5 00
Choice butcher steers	3 75	4 25
Medium butcher steers	3 00	4 00
Common butcher steers	2 50	3 00
Choice butcher heifers	3 50	4 00
Medium butcher heifers	3 00	3 50
Common butcher heifers	2 50	3 00
Choice butcher cows	3 00	4 00
Medium butcher cows	2 75	3 00
Common butcher cows	2 50	2 75
Canners	1 00	1 75
Choice veal calves	3 00	4 00
Medium veal calves	3 00	4 00
Choice bulls	2 50	3 25
Medium bulls	2 25	2 50
Common bulls	1 75	2 00
Choice veal calves	6 25	6 75
Medium veal calves	4 00	5 00
Common calves	2 50	4 00
Good feeders	4 00	4 25
Common feeders	3 00	4 00
Choice stock steers	3 00	3 50
Medium stock steers	2 75	3 00
Common stock steers	2 00	2 75
Choice stock heifers	2 50	3 25
Medium stock heifers	3 00	4 25
Common mixed stockers	2 00	3 00
Choice milk cows	35 00	40 00
Medium milk cows	20 00	30 00
Common milk cows	15 00	20 00

Wool

100 and up	6 00
100 to 200 lbs.	5 75
Choice wags, 90-120 lbs.	5 00
Light wags, 50-90 lbs.	4 25
Medium wags, 10-100 lbs.	4 00
Roughs, 10-100 lbs., up to	5 10

Choice fat sheep	3 00
Medium sheep	2 00
Common sheep	2 10
Choice lambs	4 50
Second	2 50
Good butcher lambs	4 00
Culls and fall ends	2 50

MEAT MARKET—\$12 50

HAAC—Choice sugar cured, light and special cure, 13 1/2 c, heavy to medium 12 1/2 c.

SHOULDERS—10c per lb.

BAKON—Clear sliced, 12 1/2 c; medium clear sliced, 10 1/2 c; breakfast bacon 18c, sugar cured shoulders 10c, bacon extra loc, bellies 14c, heavy 16c.

LARD—Prime steam in the shell 11 c, pure lard in tubs 11 1/2 c, in cans 12 c.

EGGS—Case count 15c per doz., small 10c.

BUTTER—16 1/2 c per lb.

POLARIS—Spring chickens 14c, hens 10c, ducks, old 8c, turkeys, 10-12c, 13c, young 8c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1 01 5/8.

CORN—No. 2 white, \$1 10, No. 3, mixed 80 1/2 c.

OATS—New No. 3, white 52c, No. 3 mixed 51c.

RYE—No. 2 Northern 80c, No. 3 Northern 90c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1 01 5/8.

CORN—No. 2 white, \$1 10, No. 3, mixed 80 1/2 c.

OATS—New No. 3, white 52c, No. 3 mixed 51c.

RYE—No. 2 Northern 80c, No. 3 Northern 90c.

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# The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

PHONE 12.

BEREA, KY.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

## DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 133

OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

Misses Nettie Lewis and Lillian Newcomer spent Saturday in Richmond.

The Hon. W. H. Smith of Richmond, candidate for elector on the Bryan ticket, spoke in the college chapel Tuesday night. Mr. Smith's high standing as a lawyer and a gentleman earned him a large audience and careful attention. It was felt he did the best possible with a hard subject, and he discussed chiefly policies on which both parties are agreed. Mr. Smith gave Monday to New York to try to help Tammany carry that city.

Miss Nettie Oldham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Coddington Saturday and Sunday.

There is a decided change in the style of the coats. The long graceful lines and the change of effect in the skirt popular. There is a complete stock of all the new things at Mrs. R. Baker.

W. R. Ballard of Valley View is visiting his mother Mrs. Fowler this week.

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Harris left Monday for Paint Lick for a visit with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rogers of Paint Lick were visiting with friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Nell Hardette Hunt who has been home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hardette for the past two months returned to her home at Pikeville, Ky. last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hill and children returned Monday from a short visit with relatives in Jackson and other adjoining counties.

Call and see my complete line of school and dress hats. My hats are good in style and moderate in price, a very desirable combination.

Miss Alice Fowler Christ St. Opposite Welch's.

A letter just received from June W. Fowler from Chicago, S. Dakota says he does not expect to get any land there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Canale are being entertained on the arrival of a second daughter Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fowler leave next Tuesday for Oklahoma and other points in the West.

Mr. Canale and Prof. Dinmore went to Richmond Saturday to meet the Hon. Seth Low.

The Hon. Harvey Helm, of Stanford, Democratic Congressman from the 5th district, and candidate for re-election will speak in Berea, Tuesday night, Oct. 26. Every one invited to come and hear a good speech.

Mr. Wm. Flah near Paint Lick has sold his farm of 400 acres to W. O. Moore and Wm. Todd, Jr., for \$25,500. Mr. Flah will move to the Ballard farm near Paint Lick.

The Bible school of the Union church will hold Rally Day Service next Sunday Oct. 18 at 9:30 a. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all members and especially to the fathers, mothers and friends. The committee have prepared an interesting program and the decorations will be in charge of Dr. Cowley's class, with some of the young ladies of the school to assist. Come and join us in making this a delightful time.

Souvenirs for members of the school.

To get a perfect fit in the princess and empire dresses, you need a straight new style corset. I have every style and size. Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Rev. Dr. Hubbard, whose great evangelistic meetings in Berea two years ago will be remembered by everybody, has just had Chapman and Alexander for a two days conference in his own church and city. He writes Pres. Frost that "two days of Chapman are worth a month of any one else," and says, "Berea should drop

all school exercises and bring in all the neighbors for fifteen miles around while Chapman is there."

Miss Belle Bennett, Mr. Walter Bennett, and Mrs. Reark of Richmond drove to Berea to hear Mr. Low Sunday morning, and were the guests of President and Mrs. Frost.

S. E. Welch was convicted in Richmond a second time last week on the charge of shooting Melville here about two years ago. He was fined \$500. The court of Appeals granted a new trial after his first conviction last year.

### RICHMOND SAFE BLOWING

The large safe in the Richmond post office was cracked Monday night and about \$200 in cash and a large number of valuable registered packages were stolen. No clue to the thieves has yet been found, but it is supposed that they were "egg-men" who came and went on a freight train.

### FARMER'S INSTITUTE

The meeting of the Madison County Farmer's Institute, held in the Berea College Tabernacle last Wednesday and Thursday was a most successful and enthusiastic one, and thanks to the efforts, not only of the leaders, who did excellent work, but of the other speakers and of all who were present, it was of great value to all who were able to be present. It was unfortunate that more were not there, for there it is impossible to measure the benefits derived from such discussions.

Chief credit for the good work of the Institute of course goes to the leaders, John G. Blair and W. H. Clayton, who presented their subjects with force and interest and led the discussion well. Special credit should also be given to Geoffrey Morgan for his paper on fertilizers. The Institute rejected Judge Goodloe president and voted to hold another session in Berea on the second Saturday in November.

### LYCEUM COURSE

The first number of the Fall Lyceum course will be given in the Chapel Saturday night at 7:30 and deserves the attendance of all who can get to it. It will be a programme by the Elma H. Smith Concert Co. Those who will take part will be Miss Elma H. Smith, famous as an imitator of children, birds and animals, and as an impersonator; Miss Rita Rich, who sings songs of different nations in the costumes of those nations; Waldemar von Getteli, violinist and William Rummel, pianist. Don't fail to be there.

Dr. A. E. Thomson was in Winchester Wednesday afternoon to address the Presbyterian Synod, which met there Wednesday morning.

### NOTICE

The Berea Telephone Company earnestly requests that advertisers post no more bills on the poles belonging to the Company. These are the reasons:

Tacks or nails driven into the poles cause them to decay more rapidly. Tacks or nails in poles make it difficult for the trouble man to climb.

Bills posted on the poles look very bad, and hang on in tatters till the weather wears them off. Nothing in a town looks much uglier than dirty ragged papers dangling from the poles along the streets.

The East Tennessee Telephone Co. has ruled that Berea people should be charged toll when talking over the line from Richmond Lick to Berea, whether such persons are telephone subscribers in Berea or not. (See notices in Richmond papers.) This Company is thus compelled in turn to charge Richmond people for talking from Berea to Richmond.

Our patrons are hereby kindly requested to observe this notice in the future.

### FOR SALE.

16 acres of good land one and a half mile from Berea, Ky. Four room box house and a 30x16 barn and good garden. Price \$500.

Joe Williams, Berea, Ky.

## U Z P F

Use Zaring's Patent Flour

And do not fail to visit our store when in need of something good to eat.

We carry a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, fruits and vegetables.

THE CLEAN STORE

M. R. Prather

Successor to Golden Grocery Company.

Phone 184

Main Street.

Opposite Citizen Office

## College Items

HERE AND THERE

Three boys went home last week as a result of throwing fire buckets down stairs at Howard Hall leaving the building with little or no protection at this time when the danger is greatest because of low water supply, as well as violating all rules of good order.

The colored people of Lancaster held a meeting in the interests of the New School projected by Berea last Monday night and made a good start toward the \$500 which they propose to raise in that county. Pres. Frost and Prof. Elmer Smith were the leading speakers.

Henry Ingram reached town Monday after a trip to Cincinnati and Hamilton, O. He has had a successful summer in the mountains, first in Sunday school work and then selling post cards. He will leave here Thursday to resume the latter work.

Pres. Frost went to Lebanon Monday on business for the college.

Miss Adkins of Elgin, Ill., who for five years has been Physical Director in the High Young Woman's Christian Association was a College visitor Saturday and Sunday. Miss Adkins gave a very interesting talk on City Work at the Y. W. C. A. meeting Sunday night.

The colored people of Paris held a meeting Tuesday night, addressed by Dr. Thompson of Berea, Dr. Bond of Williamsburg, and Prof. Gentry of Paris, in behalf of the New School for colored youth, and voted to undertake to raise a thousand dollars in Harbison County, and then to seek further aid from their white neighbors.

Bristol Taylor who has been engaged in Sunday school work in the eastern part of the state, was in town over Sunday, making arrangements to return to school and finish his course.

President Frost preached at "The Grove on the Point" near the burial ground Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, to a very large audience. Such open air services are very pleasant and profitable.

Berea was defeated 17-0 last Saturday by State at Lexington in one of the best games that a Berea team has ever put up. In it our boys played a superior brand of football all the way thru, and were only defeated by the great weight of the State team, which amounted to almost 25 pounds to a man. State was entirely unable to gain by any kind of selenite football, either end runs or forward passes, and it was only by using two tremendously heavy men, and driving them thru the line till it was tired out and went to pieces that she was able to score at all. Many times, even with this handicap, Berea held for downs, and saved its goal, and if State had, had brains and skill to back its brawn the score would have been much higher. As

it is Berea is in fine shape and has high hopes for the game with Transylvania here next week.

### FINE NEW PREMIUM

The Citizen is able to offer its readers this week a fine new premium, which is especially valuable to school teachers, school trustees and all others who are interested in the proper conduct of the public schools. It is Prof. Dinmore's "Teaching a District School", which The Citizen published serially last year and which is considered the best that has yet been written on the subject. Following are a few remarks from letters which have been received about the book:

"I do not remember to have seen a book which comes so near to meeting intelligently all the problems and difficulties of the teachers of the district school, or of any school, for that matter; therefore it is a book which should be in the hands of every teacher. C. W. Richards, Supt. City Schools, Princeton, Ky."

"These pages are teeming with facts, duties, difficulties, problems, helps, other helps—inspiration, and my best possible commendation is that every teacher should read and re-read this country school classic. J. G. Crabtree, State Superintendent of Education."

"It is the best for rural teachers that has yet been printed. You've done a service for the teacher of the common school. J. W. Crabtree, Pres. Peru, (Neb.) State Normal School."

With The Citizen one year, \$1.65. The book alone at Citizen office \$1.00.

### RACIAL ANTIMOSITIES.

The trouble at Springfield furnishes another example of the fact that racial antipathies are peculiar to no particular states or sections in the American Union, and that the lawless element among those people whose fathers demanded the abolition of negro slavery can be quite as murderously unjust in their treatment of the black man as can the lawless element among those people who once held the negroes in bondage. The presence of the negro in this country, and his condition, is a national problem, and not a sectional one. Criminality on his part is made the excuse for such lawlessness to an extent that is called forth by the criminal actions of no other race or class. This is true both North and South. Negro criminality is not to be cured by white lawlessness; lynchings do not have any preventative effect on the crime for which they are the usual punishment. Mob lawlessness in all parts of the country must be ended before the white people of both sections can strike upon a national policy, free from hypocrisy, with regard to the negro—Don Marquis, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for October.

### BRYAN AND TILLMAN

On the question of negro disfranchisement Bryan, of Nebraska and Tillman, of South Carolina stand shoulder to shoulder. Mr. Bryan has defied his attitude in the following language:

"The white man in the South has disfranchised the negro in self-protection. The white men of the South are determined that the negro shall be disfranchised everywhere if necessary to prevent the recurrence of the horrors of carpetbag rule."

Senator Tillman has spoken even more frankly as witness the following: "We stuffed ballot boxes and we shot negroes. We are not ashamed of it."

In the South Mr. Bryan poses as the special friend of the negroes and assures them that his election as President will be greatly to their advantage. Senator Tillman also insists that he is their best friend. Both of these eminent Democrats would prove their friendship for the negro by robbing him of his constitutional rights.

That the intelligent negro citizens of Northern States should vote for Mr. Bryan in spite of his open approval of the disfranchisement of their fellow-negroes of the South is simply unbelievable. As well might they be expected to vote for the restoration of slavery.

### TAKING BRYAN AT HIS WORD.

In nearly every speech he delivers William Jennings Bryan pleads for public confidence in his sincerity. He assures the people that he is thoroughly in earnest, that he means exactly what he says and that if elected he will fulfill his pledges to the very letter. Taking him at his word in this matter, it is worth while to recall that he is on record as follows:

"I want you to understand that in this great contest for free silver I am enlisted, not for a year, not for four years. I am enlisted for the war, no matter how long that war may last. I shall not cease to fight until the gold standard, which has cursed every nation that ever had it, is driven out of the United States across the ocean and back to the old world where it belongs."

If Mr. Bryan is sincere in his public utterances—and he insists that he is—his purpose as disclosed in the declaration quoted above is beyond all doubt or misunderstanding. He has neither renounced nor abandoned the fight for free silver, but is committed to it just as uncompromisingly as he is to free trade, Government ownership of railroads and the restraint of trade by placing arbitrary limits on the output of interstate corporations.—Lexington Herald.

### Public Sale.

I will on Thursday, Nov. 5th, 1908, at the late residence of Mrs. E. J. Wallace, deceased, where I now live, on the Wallace Mill turnpike, 1 1/2 miles from the Berea and Lancaster turnpike, 2 1/2 miles from the thriving village of Paint Lick, in Madison County, Ky., sell to the highest bidder a lot of good horses, 8 mules, and a lot of good cattle.

At the same place, and on the same day, the Master Commissioner of Madison County will sell 155 acres of good, rich, fertile land, this land has well with some fine Paint Lick bottom and has upon it a large brick house which sets upon high ground with a beautiful rolling front yard, good out buildings, good live house, good chicken, and lasting stock water.

Wm. Wallace,  
Paint Lick, Kentucky.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer,  
Berea, Ky.

### FARM FOR SALE

A fine farm, about two miles from Berea on the Wallacetown Pike, contains 139 acres in two tracts of 42 and 97 acres, each with good houses and out-buildings, orchards and good water, the land mostly cleared, for sale either together or separately. If not disposed of previously will be sold Nov. 14 at public auction on the premises, together with the farm implements and household and kitchen furniture.

J. E. Hulet, Berea, Ky.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Corner Jackson and Elder Sts. For particulars address me at Disputanta, Ky.

### FARM FOR RENT.

Good farm at Brassfield, For sale or rent. Possession given at once. Apply to W. D. Logsdon, Berea, Ky., or J. P. Logsdon, Panoia, Ky.

### One Little Example.

"You are the schpeaker?"  
"Yes, sir; I am."  
"Well, vot you schpeak about?"  
"My subject, sir, is this: 'Resolved, That I will never believe anything I do not understand.'"  
"Oh, my! Is that it? Well, now, you shoost take von kette example. There, you see that field my pasture, over there. Now, my horse he eat the grass, and it come up half all over his pick. Then my sheep he eats shoost the same grass and it grow wud all over him. And vot you think? My goose he eats the grass, so, and sure's I tell you it come all over his feathers. You understand dat, do you? Heigh!"—Lix hange.

L. A. Davis, M. D.

OFFICE AT R. SIDENCE.

PHONE 50 - - - - - CENTER ST.

S. R. BAKER,

DENTIST

Office in Baker Building Richmond Street

Office hours from 8 to 4 City Phone 123

Teeth extracted without pain—No noviforme

\$4.50

Buy a good set of teeth.

DR. HOBSON,

Richmond, Kentucky

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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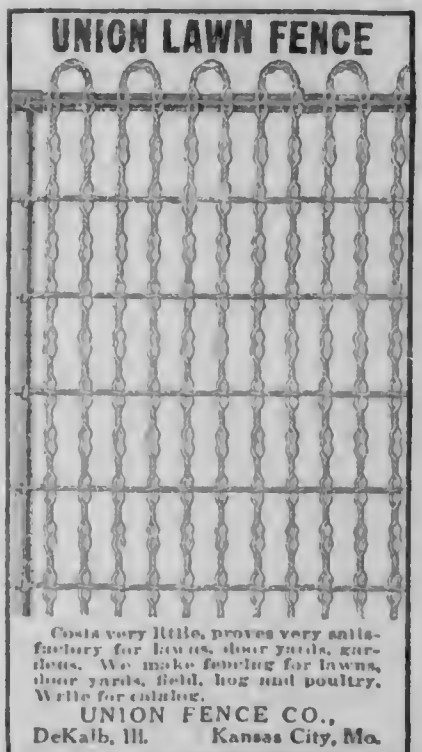
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Berea, Ky.

## WORLD BLAMES BRYAN.

Says He Must Have Been Familiar With Haskell's Record.

[From the New York World Sept. 27.]

The main fault to be found with Governor Haskell's resignation as treasurer of the Democratic national committee is that it came a week too late.

Haskell should have been forced out at once, and Mr. Bryan should never have challenged Mr. Roosevelt to prove the highest charges or any other charges against the Oklahoma governor. Mr. Bryan must have known Haskell's record when he assumed personal responsibility for the man. If he did not it was because he had chosen to be "a fugitive from information." It was inevitable that the moment Mr. Roosevelt succeeded in making an issue of Haskell's record the Democratic organization would be compelled to drop him. The attempt to defend him was a sorry political blunder.

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# The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

**BEREA PUBLISHING CO.**  
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MEMBER OF  
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How will removing the tree-uncle counter improve the American saloon? If that were taken out, men would have nothing to do in a saloon but drink.

It is reported that the sultan of Turkey has bought the famous Hope diamond for \$400,000. Presumably its former owner knew enough to require a cash deposit.

Russia and Japan have practically forgotten that little unpleasantness. Russia has appointed M. Malovsky-Minavitch as ambassador to Tokyo, and the strain is over.

On account of hard times rigid economy must be practiced in the realm of the mikado. Mrs. Mikado may have to look up a cheaper place to buy her eggs and breakfast bacon.

Birmingham Age-Herald: No. new army officer can hereafter be sworn in who is not 5 feet 5 inches high. This rule would have shut out Phil Sheridan and one Napoleon Bonaparte also.

That sailor who asked Joffries to black his eyes as a souvenir of his visit to the Pacific didn't understand the game. Jeff couldn't think of giving a fellow pal a no gate receipts were involved.

Franco sells automobiles in Great Britain worth about 100 times as much as the motor cars England markets in France. That ought to hurt a tire or two on the wheels of John Bull's coach.

Beware of the common housefly. He may look innocent and even benign, but the health department, which has pried into the laziest recesses of Mr. Fly's private business, says he is carrying all manner of diseases in his grip.

When salaries are raised the German emperor does not like to be left out. The pay of his Prussian ministers having recently been increased, it is reported in Berlin that he is about to ask that his own pay be raised "because of the increased cost of living." The emperor seems to be human, after all.

It is said that King Edward would make William Waldorf Astor a peer if he were not afraid of offending the United States. However, if England can stand for William as a part of its nobility, there is no reason why we should object. It seems as if the mother country would really be in need of the sympathy.

Six state legislatures out of the 46 in the country have petitioned congress to call a constitutional convention in order to secure an amendment providing for the election of United States senators directly by the people. A petition from the legislatures of two-thirds of the states is required before congress is required to call such a convention.

Yankee ingenuity is equal to almost anything, as was proved the other day when it was found necessary to put fresh boilers in a New England grain elevator. Instead of stopping the machinery, a railroad locomotive was run alongside of the building, and a connection made between its boiler and the engine inside. Work was continued, and no employee lost a day.

"Every ship in Admiral Evans' fleet has beaten its former record by a good margin." That is as much as strategic secrecy can let the target practice of the fleet at Magdalena Bay. The officer who said it added: "The world will be astounded when the facts come out." While we are waiting to be astounded, we can pass the time in being proud.

An interesting contribution to a new work on English synonyms was made by Senator Dooliver of Iowa, the other day. Asked by Senator Bacon if the provisions of the employers' liability bill would not annul the state laws on the subject, he replied they "would supersede" the state laws. Pressed to explain, he said "to annul a statute is to disregard it, to ignore it and render it a dead letter, but to supersede it is to overlay it with a greater jurisdiction."

Amidst laughter Mr. Bacon retorted that it was a distinction without a difference.

# Popular Music

## Classic Airs May Become Well Liked

By PROF. EDMUND GURNEY.

THE musical instinct of the people is normally sound, though it gets but little chance of true cultivation. I suppose that everybody who is much interested in a subject and on the lookout for scraps of evidence about it is occasionally startled by finding that these go, for the most part, unobserved, and that what he thought commonplaces are received as paradoxes. Now at this moment a house painter is humming sotto voce Mendelssohn's Wedding March outside my door, a baker's boy in the street is whistling "La ci Darem," and a German band a little farther on has just been playing the march from "Scipio" to the obvious edification of the surrounding nursery maids. Yet I believe that, at all events, the first two facts would have gone unobserved even by many of those who know the tunes.

I admit, of course, a great deal of low taste both in and out of the streets; and I do so in complete conformity to the argument that pleasure must be the criterion of music; using the word low to imply a feeble and transient enjoyment of things which are found, as a pure matter of experience, not to appeal to those accustomed to a greater and more permanent enjoyment. But I would observe that the people have to take what they can get. Would that they got more chances and that one had not to walk through miles and miles of park in sunny Sunday afternoons without encountering a single band.

All musicians must know the sensation of being haunted even by tunes which they absolutely dislike; and though I do not pretend that street boys dislike the bad tunes they mechanically whistle, no one with any experience of places where the trial has been made can doubt that they would sing and whistle good tunes, and do, when they get the chance of knowing them infinitely more *con amore*.

Good music seems to make its way, like water, wherever channels are open for it; and if I have dwelt chiefly on simple melodies it is only because circumstances, not necessity, have hitherto in great measure limited the people's chances to these. It is impossible to mistake the look of joyful welcome on many faces when, for instance, the glorious themes of Beethoven's concertos flash forth again and again, now from the solo instrument, now from the orchestra.

I doubt if many women—many mothers—realize that the habit of criticism is one of the most destroying elements in the home to-day. The effect upon children especially is markedly harmful. Criticism, whether it comes from the reviewer, the preacher, the teacher, the moralist or the mother, should be of a constructive nature to have any rightful place in the building of life to-day.

Most of us draw our best strength for use in the environment in which we are placed from that inspiring source of hearing "the nice things"—not the flattering things, mark you—said about ourselves. There are few of us who do not recognize either definitely or sub-consciously at least, our own shortcomings, and it is part of that struggle of self-preservation inherent within us which induces us to hide them or forget them and put our best self forward for the benefit of others in order to be able to get somewhere unhampered by their criticisms. And, somehow, it doesn't seem just right for you or me to thwart that purpose.

The law of suggestion is a mighty force working for good or ill upon this plane of our existence, and used judiciously and with the high moral purpose to aid in the development of humanity it cannot fail to bring the greatest happiness and strength into the life of the individual. I know that you can do this or that and do it well. Only try it." This is one of the foundation stones of success for your husband, your child, your friend or yourself. Fed from this sustaining source, hope, which is a large part of our "working capital" in whatever we may undertake, grows strong to do and dare and brings us into the full flower of achievement.

Instead of striking the paralyzing blows of harsh criticism upon the only too apparent faults of your child, why not try the more peaceful method of suggesting to him his more lovable traits? The child of the passionate temper and obstinate will is not to be fought and conquered by his own weapons, as is the general rule.

In our generation women have forced their way into almost every department of life. After you have let them work in your factories, in your fields and mines, in your bars and workshops, in your gardens and postoffices and counting houses, after you have let them practice medicine and study law, it is too late to turn back, or to refuse them the rights of their new position. Those who object to female suffrage, who say that woman's sphere is the home, should have kept her there. Too late to turn the key on her now—she is not at home.

The fact is, that, important as is the sex-division in some things, it does not stretch across the whole of life; sex has no meaning in politics any more than in dinner parties.

Men and women pray in the same church and dance to the same music. Both sexes have far more in common than they have points of difference. Why should one sex be shut out of the polling booth? Why is Florence Nightingale's opinion of the candidate for her constituency less valuable than the chimney sweeper's? We suffragettes demand votes for women, not because they are women, but because they are fellow-citizens. It's nobody's business to inquire what sex a voter is, any more than what color the voter's hair is. Once get into your head that the claim of women rests not upon their petticoats but on their purses, not upon their being women, but on their being taxpayers, not on their being our rivals, but on their being our comrades, and you will escape tangling yourself in a whole network of fallacies.

By LOUISE D. MITCHELL.

# Criticism Harmful in Home

By LOUISE D. MITCHELL.

# No Sex in Politics

By ISRAEL ZANGWILL, Poet and Essayist.

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# MANIAC FOUGHT 3 OFFICERS

ON PLATFORM OF LOFTY WILLIAMSBURG BRIDGE TOWER.

Throngs Below Expected To See the Baiting Quarrel Fall Into the East River.

New York, Oct. 12.—Upon a platform, ten feet square and 332 feet up in the air, with no coping, rail or other protection, three policemen fought a desperate battle with Joseph Kratz, a powerful maniac armed with a razor. Sunday afternoon, while thousands of persons looked on from the promenade of the Williamsburg bridge and its Brooklyn approach.

Kratz, who is about 35 years old and weighs 190 pounds, had startled the pedestrians on the bridge by darting suddenly from the promenade and starting to walk along one of the big cables leading to the top of the Brooklyn tower. Policemen, Smith, O'Donnell and Dowling went after him, but he managed to reach the top of the tower and was about to jump into the river, when the foremost policeman caught him. Then began the thrilling struggle.

The four men looked like little black imps silhouetted against the sky, indulging in some mad dance or daring play upon their lofty perch, but they were really engaged in a fight for life.

The great crowd expected every moment to see one or more of the figures fly off into space, and then one of the actors suddenly sank to his knees and fell flat. The spectacle was over, for all of the figures quickly disappeared as though a trap door had suddenly been sprung beneath them, but the drama was not yet acted out.

Down the unprotected spiral stairway of 320 steps inside the trellised steel tower, leading 216 feet to the floor of the bridge, the three policemen attempted to carry the unconscious form of the madman, who had sunk under a blow on the head from a loaded blilly after he had been doubly handcuffed. They had made only a few steps when the man regained consciousness and all his mauling fury returned.

His struggles almost threw the three policemen headlong from the stairs and one who had been kicked in the stomach had barely saved himself by clutching the stairs after he had fallen several steps. All the way down to the floor of the bridge the battle continued, and when the three policemen finally reached a safe position they sighed with relief. The maniac faintly from exhaustion and the throng believed that death had brought the stirring scenes to a close.

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# CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

HUNGRY BILLY.

Everything Turned to Candy, But It Was Only a Dream.

Billy said he was hungry, but he wasn't really, for when his mother offered him a generous slice of nice bread and butter, he pushed it away, saying that he didn't want any "old bread and butter." He wanted a nickel to buy candy with.

"If you can't eat bread and butter, Billy," said his mother, "you aren't very hungry."

"But can't I have the nickel, mother?" pleaded Billy.

"No," replied his mother; "you are only candy hungry, not really hungry. And candy isn't good for little boys."

Billy didn't agree with his mother in this matter. To be sure, he had spent five cents for candy only the day before; besides he had his Saturday money every week, but he chose to feel aggrieved on this particular afternoon, because he was denied that which he thought he should have.

Without another glance at the dejected bread and butter, Billy slung himself out of the house and up in the orchard where he lay down on the grass under an apple tree, feeling that he was very badly treated. It was very pleasant up there, with the sunlight flickering down through the green branches. Billy gazed idly up at the blue sky, wishing he was a man with lots of money so that he could buy all the candy he wanted.

Presently he heard a bell ringing loudly. Wondering if supper was ready, he arose and went into the house. There, on the dining-room table was

placed one plate, one knife and one fork. But he could see nothing to eat. Taking up the plate, he started toward the kitchen, thinking, perhaps, the supper was ready, waiting for him on the stove, but he stopped short, for he perceived that the plate was made of candy. On examining the knife and fork, he found that, they, too, were of the same sweet substance. In the kitchen, it was the same thing. The pots, kettles and stove, were all made of licorice, while candy dishes, pans and a chocolate broom gave the room the appearance of a regular candy shop.

Billy wondered vaguely if his mother was going into the business. He thought he would hunt her up and ask her what it all meant. For she surely would know. So he ran up the candy stairs to her room. Here, also, every bit of furniture was composed of sweets. Beds, chairs, pillows, and even the curtains, hung in stiff folds of solid sweetness. By the window stood his mother. He went quickly up to her, but to his horror, as he touched her hand, he saw that she, also, was turned into candy.

This was too much for poor Billy. He burst into bitter weeping. "Oh, oh, what shall I do! Everything is candy. Even my dear mother is turned into candy. What shall I do?"

"But I thought you were so fond of candy."

"Oh, oh," wailed Billy, horrified at this dreadful speech. "I'll never eat candy again. My own dear mother. Oh, oh!"

With a start, he awoke. His face was covered with perspiration, and his heart was thumping like a little steam engine. Oh, how thankful he was to find it all a dream.

Sitting up, he gazed about him in a dazed sort of way, for he was hardly yet wide awake. "Dear me," said he aloud, when his heart had slowed down a bit. "I came near being turned into a candy kid myself. I guess the Saturday money will be good enough for me after this."

He went back to the house and into the kitchen. There, on the table, still lay the piece of bread and butter his mother had left for him. Seizing it, he took a big bite.

"My, but that tastes good," said Hungry Billy. "Annie Briggs Fox, in Good Literature."

Conundrums.

Q.—Why is a hen crossing a road like an assault and battery?

A.—Because it's a foul (fowl) proceeding.

# CLEVER NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

Insisted on Leaving a Tip for the Waiter After Meal.

There was a Newfoundland dog on board H. M. S. Hecious, which kept on deck during the battle of Copenhagen, running backward and forward with such courage and anger that he became a greater favorite with the men than ever. When the ship was paid off, after the peace of Amiens, the sailors had a priting dinner on shore. Victor was placed in the chair and fed roast beef and plum-pudding, and the bill was made out in Victor's name. To further carry out the joke three sovereigns were placed in front of Victor and the waiter ordered to give change. He did so, the dog wagging his tail benevolently the while. A small pile of copper and silver being

deposited by the waiter, he was about to depart, when Victor was told to take up the money in his mouth and carry it to the captain. He did so, but could not be induced to touch the copper and a silver sixpence, which, amid roars of laughter, he insisted on leaving as the waiter's "tip," as he had been accustomed to see the captain do on many previous occasions.

Upholding Authority.

It was a score of years ago that W. J. Connors, now chairman of the New York Democratic state committee, secured his first great freight-handling contract, and when the work was ready to start he appeared on the Ohio street dock at Buffalo and called a thousand burly "dock-walloper" to order.

"Now," roared Connors, "you are to work for me, and I want every man here to understand what's what. I kin lick any man in the gang."

Nine hundred and ninety-nine swallowed the insult, but one huge, double-fisted warrior moved uneasily, and, stepping from the line, he said: "You can't lick me, Jim Connors."

"I can't, can't I?" bellowed "Finky."

"No, ye can't," was the response.

"Oh, well; then go to the office and get your money," said "Finky." "I'll have no man in the gang that I can't lick."—Success Magazine.

A TREE PUZZLE.

The Puzzle a Landlord Put Up to His Tenants.

A certain landlord had a square plot of land, in one quarter of which stood a house, let to four tenants. In the balance of the ground the landlord planted four apple trees, placed as shown in the sketch.

"Now," said the landlord to the tenants, rubbing his hands, "if you can divide the ground around the house into four equal plots, alike in shape, and each containing one of the four apple trees which I have planted, you shall have the land without any increase in your rent."

The tenants worried over the problem for some time, and then solved it as in the second sketch.

Cat Characteristics.

Cats, rather than belong to a new master, will cling in grief to the old walls and refuse to be taken away from them. But if they can follow their master they will go to the end of the world. One must not forget that they are extraordinarily nervous and timid, and from timidity easily lose their heads and run away, they themselves know not whither. They must be well protected and made to feel that they are guarded and cared for. We must not, however, expect a cat to obey like a dog. It is a free and independent little beast—a cousin of the lion—a tropical animal which needs great warmth in order to become most beautiful and as large as its nature permits.—Carmen Sylva, in 'The Century.

Areas of Various States.

The area of Maryland is 12,210 square miles, 2,350 square miles of which are water. There are seven states in the union which have smaller area, viz.: Every New England state except Maine and New Jersey and Delaware. The gross area of some of these states equals the land area of Maryland.

Arrangement of Plots.

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**Independence Proclaimed with Ferdi-  
nand as Their Czar--Austria An-  
nexes Bosnia and Herzegovina  
--Two Events May Provoke  
Sultan to War.**

**Cuban Town Suffers in Storm.**  
Havana.—Baracoa, on the northeast coast, suffered severely on Saturday and Sunday from a heavy storm. The custom house, which was in the course of construction, and many other buildings were destroyed.

Tirnovο is the ancient capital of the kingdom of Bulgaria, and it was there in the olden days that the kings of Bulgaria were crowned.

**The Prince Has Raised a New Flag and Stands Ready to Defend It.**

Case of Cholera In a Theater.  
St. Petersburg.—A case of cholera was discovered during a performance at the Souvorin theater. There was a panic in the audience, but no one was hurt.

**Trainmen Perish in a Wreck.**  
Spokane, Wash.—A passenger train was wrecked near Foller, Mont., on the Shelby Junction branch of the Great Northern railroad Friday. The engine went into the river and a fireman and a watchman were killed.

Frankfort, Ky.—Commissioner of Agriculture M. C. Rankin called a meeting of the state board of forestry and immigration and agriculture to meet in Louisville Monday to settle up the business of the recent state fair.

Barhoursville, Ky.—The Pine Mountain railroad, a branch of the Louisville & Nashville, has been finished. It extends from Williamsburg and enters valuable coal fields of Whitley county.

Owingsville, Ky.—With almost all  
acres dry, pastures burned to a  
crisp, people here are rejoicing at a  
downpour of rain which fell here, the  
first in three months in sufficient  
quantities to lay dust.



# East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The same is not for publication but as an endorsement of good faith. Write plainly.

## CHAPMAN AND ALEXANDER.

All people who are interested in religious work ought to be in Berea next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday to hear J. Wilbur Chapman, the great evangelist, who will spend those days here. See notice of the meetings in the first page.

## JACKSON COUNTY.

### ANNOUNCEMENT - FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Mullins of Egypt, Ky., a candidate for County Judge of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce S. S. Wolfe of Maulden, Ky., a candidate for Assessor of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

Judge H. C. Faulkner will address the people of Jackson County at the following times and places in the interest of his candidacy for re-nomination as Circuit Judge.

Green Hill, Thur. Oct. 15, 9 a. m. - Annville, 1 p. m. - Welchburg, 7 p. m. - Egypt, Friday 9 a. m. - Maulden p. o., 1:30 p. m. - Nathanton school, 7 p. m. - Cannon chapel, Saturday, 9 a. m. - Privet p. o., 1:30 p. m. - Gray Hawk, 7 p. m. - McKee, Monday, 1 p. m. - Fox-town, Tuesday, 9 a. m. - Wind Cave, 2 p. m. - Drip Rock, Wednesday, 9 a. m. - Burnt school near Alcorn, 1 p. m. - Grass Springs, 7 p. m. - Kerby Knob, Thursday, 9 a. m. - J. W. Abrams, 2 p. m. - Sand Gap, Friday, 1:30 p. m. - Birch Lick Church, 7 p. m. - Joe Tussey school house, Saturday, 9 a. m. - Letter Box, 2 p. m.

Everybody invited. Especially the ladies.

## ANNVILLE.

Annville, Oct. 12 - Rev. Pearl Hucker, of Moore's Creek was called Saturday to the pastorate of this church for the next twelve months. Several from Breathitt County attended the funeral meeting of E. W. Johnson yesterday. The funeral was preached by Rev. D. S. Smith of Egypt to a very large congregation. Rev. Smith was assisted by the Revs. Able Gabbard and W. Parker of Parrot - Welchburg ball team played the Annville team an eight inning game last Saturday and were beaten by a score of 18 to 15. The Annville team will play McKee here next Saturday at 2 p. m. - Rev. Isaac Messler of McKee was a visitor here yesterday. - Miss Sarah Johnson of Moore's Creek visited Mrs. Jennie Pennington yesterday. - Oscar Rader and Walter Mellock, both drummers, left today to visit the merchants in their territory.

## HURLEY.

Hurley, Oct. 8 - Cane making has been all the go at this place this week. - Most everybody is done saving their fodder. - Married: Tuesday last, Siltha Hurst and Lewis Marcum, also Henry Marcum and Mabel Martin near Sand Gap, Ky. - Mrs. Lena Gabbard visited Mrs. L. J. Cole Thursday. - Our teacher, Mr. Jake Isaacs visited home folks, at Egypt, Friday and Saturday. - Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gabbard a fine girl. - Saturday and Sunday will be the regular meeting days at this place. - Jake Gabbard, Jr., is working for Wesley Angel. - We have had several frosts lately but no rain. Water is very scarce. - Mrs. Pollie Williams is on the sick list this week. - "Grandpa" Gabbard is about like common. - Mr. Jno. Roberts has sold lots of apples this fall. - Eggs sell at 14 cents in this community. - Mr. Wiley Hurley made a trip to East Bernstadt for goods this week. - Several from here attended the picnic at McKee last Saturday.

## ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

### ROCKFORD.

Rockford, Oct. 12 - Miss Bula Vlar is on the sick list. - Mrs. J. B. Coyle of Boone was at Rockford one day last week. - J. W. Todd sold his shingle mill to John and Alf Gadd. - Reedy Todd and Kizzie Ponder visited Miss Ponder's mother near Dudley. They report a fine time. - Mr. H. E. Bullen wife and baby boy visited J. W. Todd Saturday night and Sunday. - Mrs. Nora McGuire is some better.

### BOONE.

Boone, Oct. 11 - The Rev. C. C. Wilson filled his regular appointment at Fairview church Saturday night and Sunday with four additions. - The Rev. W. H. Lambert failed to fill his appointment at Fairview Saturday. - Harry Woodall of Berea was in our

midst Sunday. - James Lambert was in Richmond last Monday buying cattle. - The swine plague has been doing much damage in this section. - B. B. Chastain and wife were guests of Mrs. Mollie Coyle Sunday. - Agie Wren is visiting her sister at Ford. - Willie Coyle and sister Talitha and Liddia Levitt visited relatives in Berea Sunday. - Mary Johnson of this place is visiting relatives in Illinois. - Sunday school at this place is doing nicely with Sam McClure as Superintendent. - John Wren was here Saturday. - Thomas Hicks of Copper Creek visited friends here last week. - Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watkins recently moved near Copper Creek.

## CONWAY.

Conway, Oct. 11 - The pleasant shower that came Saturday was greatly needed. - J. H. Lambert and G. L. Wren bought a nice bunch of cattle in Richmond last week. - Geo. L. Wren and wife visited at J. W. Lambert's Saturday. - John Waddle and wife attended church at Fairview Saturday. - Rev. J. W. Lambert went to Berea on business Saturday. - J. H. Lambert is the first to sow wheat in this locality. - A protracted meeting is to begin in Clear Creek the 9th conducted by Rev. J. W. Lambert and assisted by Rev. Jas. Parsons. All come.

## CLAY COUNTY.

### SIXTONS CREEK.

Sixtons Creek, Oct. 8 - Rain has come at last. - J. H. Hunter has another smile. A new baby is the cause. - John Glen and family are planning to start for Oklahoma next Tuesday. - The funeral of Mrs. Polly Edwards and her son Narm will be preached at the Corinth church Sunday by Revs. J. G. Holcomb and Geo. Davis of Nathanton, Jackson County. - The Teacher's Association will be held at the Clark school house the fourth Saturday in this month. - There is a great deal of sickness in this neighborhood now. - Sorghum making is on a boom. - Almost every body is done foddering here. - Our new school and Masonic buildings came very near being burned last Sunday. - Born to the wife of J. A. Hunter a girl. - Taylor Sizemore has bought property in London, and will move there soon. - Sunday school is progressing nicely at this place.

### BRIGHTSHADE.

Brightshade, Oct. 7 - Several cases of small pox are reported on the head of Goose Creek and only a few miles from here. - Silas Wagers has purchased the stock of goods which was recently sold to Robert King by E. G. Salusberry and is laying in new goods. - Flat Lick State Co. have nearly finished manufacturing all the stave timber they own in this vicinity. - Present indications are that H. C. Faulkner and J. C. Cloyd will be in the lead here for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney. - The Teacher's Association was held at the school house on Martin's creek Sept. 26. A large crowd was present and dinner was served on the grounds. - Early crops are good in this locality, but late crops were damaged by the drouth. The water supply is holding out well here in the mountains. - Jack Frost paid us an early visit this year, showing up in earnest October 3d and 4th.

## OWSLEY COUNTY.

### ISLAND CITY.

Island City, Oct. 10 - Dry weather still continues. - The little infant of Walter Peters is quite ill with throat trouble. - Mount Stewart of Jackson County was on Island Creek today. - Frank McGeorge joined the United States army and is now at Columbus Barracks. - J. F. Brewer, candidate for County Judge of Owsley left yesterday for Booneville on business. - William Rawlings of Burning Springs was on Island Creek one day this week.

### VINCENT.

Vincent, Oct. 9 - T. B. Venable has returned from a trip thru the mountains selling fruit trees. - Rev. S. K. Hamey of South Booneville was at Vincent Thursday on business. - The recent frosts have killed all the fodder and did some damage to late crops. - The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Tackett died last Tuesday. Cause unknown to writer. - Mr. Alfred Smith of Jackson County was the guest of T. B. Venable Thursday night on his way to Travelers Rest on some minor business. - Mr. W. B. Brandenburg was at Idamay Friday on business. - Jas. Smith and Elby Hurst, of Sturgeon were the guests of Ed. Hurst Wednesday night. - Mr. Patrick

Mayse is visiting his brother John Mayse of Levi this week. - The National Election is becoming warm at present but most everybody seems in line for Taft. - Mr. Wm. Hamilton and David Manions are visiting friends and relatives on Station Camp this week. - Judge S. Isaacs of Buck Creek was the guest of John Newman Friday.

## ESTILL COUNTY.

### WAGERSVILLE.

Wagersville, Oct. 12 - We are having cold weather. - Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wagers of Berea are visiting here. - T. M. Collins of Irvine was here Saturday. - Mr. Gentry Park who has been sick for some time is improving. - Mr. Hille Wilson is very sick. - Mesdames A. B. Kelly and J. S. Wagers were the guests of Mrs. O. W. Arvine Monday. - Mr. Ambrose Wilson and Miss Fannie Wagers were married Saturday evening at the home of the bride.

## LESLIE COUNTY.

### SKIDMORE.

Skidmore, Oct. 12 - The people of this vicinity have about finished feathering. - Messrs. Aaron Napier, B. B. Caldwell, E. F. Brack and Misses Polly and Mary Brack were all the welcome guests of W. D. Roark Wednesday. - Mr. John H. Napier and wife made a flying trip to Slusher Thursday. - Mr. John D. Fields went to Middlefork Saturday.

## LEE COUNTY.

### ATHOL.

Athol, Oct. 12 - The County Assessor was thru this neighborhood Friday and Saturday finishing up his work. - Kill Gabbard who has been down with the fever for two months is thought to be slowly improving. - Robert B. Leo Parsons who has been sick for about three months and a half died Saturday night and was buried Monday by the K. P's. He leaves a wife and three little children. - Green Kilburn has been to town the past week on business. - John Combs who was shot about two weeks ago is improving. - Jas. Markham has sold his farm on Bear Creek. He does not know where he will locate yet. - Joseph Meadows of Torrent has recently come to Bear Creek to finish the school begun by Mr. Growther. - The big annual meeting was held the first Friday, Saturday and Sunday in October with a large attendance each day. - Dinner was served on the ground Sunday. - There was an ice cream supper at Curtis Jett's on the first Friday night of October.

## A STUDENT'S LETTER.

(From Co. M. 15th Infantry)

Fort Douglas, Utah  
Editor of the Citizen,  
Here, Ky

Dear Sir:  
I would be very much obliged if you would publish this letter in your paper.  
Well boys, why don't you come out and be a soldier for Uncle Sam. The pay has increased and duty is easy. This is my second enlistment and if I was discharged today I would enlist again. I left Columbus, Ohio, on Aug. 25th and reached Ft. Douglas on Sept. 2nd. I came through the Rocky Mountains. It is fine scenery. I saw lots of snow and ice in the hills and saw one mountain lion and two black bears. I came by Pike's Peak, Colorado, which is 16,000 feet above sea level and saw several Indian camps and lots of pretty western girls. I think the west is a fine climate for health and beauty. I am well satisfied here. The entire regiment will be here until Sept. 1909 and then we will go to Alaska. We have a fine band and lots of amusement. There is lots of nice fruit here in the valleys and lots of snow on the mountains.  
Boys, when my time is out I will come back to Old Kentucky and see you all and then join the army again. Soldiering is the easiest life you can live, you only drill 30 minutes a day and do guard duty once a month. What is easier than that? You have a splendid chance to get an increase in your pay. I have become a sharp shooter which is \$2.00 extra per month. My best wishes for you all.  
Yours truly,  
George W. Barrett.

## President Gompers and the Democratic Party.

President Samuel Gompers has allied himself with Bryan and the Democratic party.  
Has he acted wisely?  
The majority of the Democrats in the national house of representatives come from the south.  
The south is an enemy of union labor and believes in child labor.  
Some southern states have no laws regulating the hours of labor for women and children, and some have regulations that are not enforced.  
What does Gompers expect from a party dominated by the south?  
What benefit can the rank and file of labor receive by following President Gompers politically? - Wage Earner.

## CLERGY INDORSE TAFT

Class Him as Highest Type of Christian Gentleman.

## FREQUENT HIS HEADQUARTERS

Declare He is Broad Minded and Represents Ideals of Best Statesmanship - A Bishop's Opinion of the Republican Nominee.

"Because he is the highest type of the Christian gentleman."

"This is the way in which I heard the pastor of a Methodist church in southern Illinois end an argument with a layman on the train coming over here from St. Louis, says the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat in a dispatch to his paper from Cincinnati. The dispatch continues: The layman, paying due respect to the cloth of his opponent, was trying to convince him that he should not support Mr. Taft for the presidency and instead should vote for his Democratic opponent. The churchman defeated the principles of the Republican party and as indicated defended the man for whom he said he expected to vote from his personal standpoint of a churchman, 'because he is the highest type of a Christian gentleman.'"

It gave me a new idea about Mr. Taft. It seemed to answer some of the criticisms I had heard of the Republican candidate and his creed. In recent years the Democratic candidate has interlarded his well paid Chautauqua lectures with Sunday sermons before religious and semi-religious societies. It seems that he has made the most of this influence in this campaign, and I was curious to discover on my arrival here whether there was support from the church and semi-religious elements in the country for the Republican nominee.

My arrival in this connection could not have been better timed. As I entered the office of Mr. Taft's private secretary Friday I saw Bishop J. C. Hartzell of the Methodist Episcopal church emerging from a conference with Mr. Taft. The bishop, I knew, has episcopal supervision over the work of his great church in Africa. He has been so engaged for the past twelve years and has met and formed the acquaintance of many leading men not only in Africa, but in Europe and America. His acquaintance and influence within the Methodist church are second to those of few men, as he was for fifteen years an officer of the society which founded and now maintains a system of institutions of learning among both white and colored people in the southern states. He came to induce Mr. Taft to make a speech in Chicago before a society of which the bishop's son, Rev. M. C. Hartzell, is president.

It seemed odd to attempt to interview a churchman of his prominence on a political question at the head quarters of the Republican candidate, but I asked him for his view of Mr. Taft and the support of him by Christian people. He answered very readily: "The American people are to be congratulated upon the fact that whether Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan is elected president of the United States they will have a man at the head of the nation who is not only clean in moral character, but whose pen and speech and example are always for the best interests of our civilization as represented in the teachings of the Christian church."

The bishop thought for a moment and then continued: "On some theological points I differ from both. As a good Presbyterian I suppose Mr. Bryan assents to the doctrine of 'divine decrees' which teach that from all eternity it has been fixed who should be saved and who should be lost. I do not so read Scriptures. Mr. Taft, I understand, is one of the Edward Everett Hale type, believing that Christ was a divinely perfect man whose precepts and life on earth are the key to man's salvation in time and eternity. With the church I believe that in that perfect man dwelt the divine nature."

Applying his discussion in a practical way, Bishop Hartzell continued: "Which of these men I shall vote for will not be decided by their religious beliefs, but what they are as men and by the principles and policies they stand for in the administration of the government. I believe that in acting upon this view, as an American citizen, I am in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the founders of our republic, who put into the constitution that there should be 'no religious test as to qualifications to any office or public trust under the United States.' My conviction is that the future safety of the nation depends very largely upon our people heeding that constitutional prohibition. Our nation owes much in moral character, statesmanship, literature, art and religion to those who have not been in strict harmony with some of the dogmas of the church. The days of the inquisition are past."

## The Negro Knows His Friend.

"Let the message go forth," said Bishop Derrick, of the African M. E. Church, at the annual conference of the church in Cincinnati, "that the negro knows his friend, and will stand by him."

The friend of whom Bishop Derrick spoke is William H. Taft, candidate of the Republican party for President of the United States, who had just delivered a clear logical and temperate address on race bitterness and fiendish spirit which it sometimes arouses.

## The Modern Newspaper

(The object of this series of articles is not primarily to get subscribers for THE CITIZEN, but to show the people what a newspaper is, and to discuss with our readers their needs and the advantages they can derive from newspapers. We will leave it to each one whether THE CITIZEN is or is not the best for him.)

## II. What a Newspaper Should Print

The first question that has to be settled by a man who is going to take a newspaper is, what kind of a paper he needs. No one paper can possibly print all the interesting news every day - no hundred papers could do it, probably. But each one prints that which is most important to a certain part of the people.

First, of course, the papers are divided up according to where they are printed. Each chooses the news of those people who are nearest. Then, they are usually divided according to politics, and after that, according as they are for women, or for children, or for farmers, or doctors, or any other trade, or for a thousand other things. So for each class of men there is a paper that is better than any other paper can be, and they should choose that paper, if they wish to get the most out of their money and do the best for themselves.

Really, however, there are not such a lot of things happening every day. The city papers are always crowded with little items that are tolerably interesting for a few minutes but then forgotten almost before the ink is dry. These items may be of some value to the man living in the city, especially if some of his friends are involved, but not one in ten makes any difference to any one reader, and some of them are of no interest at all except to the reporter that expects to get the price of his supper out of them. For the average man there is a great deal of time wasted in plowing thru the stony ground of the city daily for the few shiny pieces of good ground that are scattered thru it.

Almost always busy men turn to weekly papers for relief. There they find the news of the whole week boiled down by men whose special work that is and who miss little that is of any real value. They get the doings of the whole week more easily, more instructively and at less cost and only a little later than the man who spends an hour or two every day at it. Some men, of course, have to keep up every single day, but most read daily papers to fill in time, and could do better with a good weekly. For one thing, they spend a good deal less time reading the lies and mistakes which have to be taken back next issue.

It is always true, however, even with the most carefully edited weekly, that there are a lot of good things for which there is no room. If one thing is printed, some other thing has to go out, and the wisest editor is the one who can most perfectly balance his material so as to give the greatest possible good to the greatest possible number of readers. And that newspaper reader is the wisest who can best choose the paper which will do him the most good.

As a general rule, the people with the most money take daily papers, and also take magazines and weeklies which give them all the general reading matter they need, so that they look only for news in their daily. The majority of the readers of weekly papers, however, do not take other publications, and so need to have in their one journal many things which are not found in the city sheets.

Probably no one paper can be perfect for the needs of even all the people in its immediate neighborhood, but it seems clear on a little thought that a country weekly, for the use of people who take few other papers, should give space to the following subjects: 1 - General news, 2 - Local news, 3 - Politics, 4 - Farming, 5 - Women's needs, 6 - Children, 7 - Religious matters and 8 - General reading. The value of each of these things, and the place it should have in the paper, and the way in which it should be treated, will be discussed in the next few articles, beginning with "general news" next week.

## TAFT LABOR'S FRIEND

Rendered Valuable Service to Railroad Men.

## THE TOLEDO-ANN ARBOR CASE

Advice Given in Judge Taft's Decision Adopted by the Railway Brotherhoods - Democratic Politicians Use Trickery to Deceive the Toilers.

The members of the various brotherhoods connected with the great railroad systems of the country are generally regarded as possessing more than the average degree of intelligence. Their opinions and the actions springing from those opinions make the possession by them of a high order of intelligence indispensable.

Notwithstanding this fact the same system of absurd falsehood is relied on to deceive and trick them into withdrawing their support from the Republican party that is in general use by Democratic politicians to influence even the unskilled laborers of the country. One form which this system of trickery most frequently takes is that of hinting at what terrible things William H. Taft did against labor organization and its members while he was on the bench.

The one official act and declaration of Judge Taft which is being used in that way on railroad men is his decision in what is known as the Toledo-Ann Arbor case. Yet in that case through his decision Judge Taft rendered an actual, tangible and really invaluable service to the cause of labor organization. His advice given to labor organizations in that case has been generally adopted by the various brotherhoods and their members. One of the rules of a great labor organization, the Brotherhood of Engineers, which was the cause of the trouble (rule 12) has long since been voluntarily dropped as being contrary to the best interests of both the public and the organization itself.

More than all that, Judge Taft's decision in the Toledo-Ann Arbor case contains as good, broad and sound labor doctrine as ever found its way into print. Now, what was that Toledo-Ann Arbor case? Most enlightened railroad men know all about it. Many of them, particularly the younger generation of them, do not.

A strike of locomotive engineers prevailed on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railway. One of the rules of the brotherhood (rule 12) required in substance that when so ordered by the head of the organization the men of the brotherhood or other roads should refuse to handle the cars of the road on which the strike prevailed.

This rule was a dangerous one, it probably never should have been adopted. The attempt to enforce it to this case brought eight or ten railroads into court. They sought protection against what on its face was at least an unwise policy for any body of men to adopt and involved in operation a possible stoppage of the carrying commerce of the entire country.

It was a case of sympathetic strike. And the sympathetic strike stands today, from choice, repudiated by all responsible organizations of laboring people and their members.

The principal outcome of that Ann Arbor case was that the right of employees to leave their employment whenever dissatisfied with its conditions was fixed beyond all possible future question and some admirable advice given to the members of the organization, in which they have faithfully lived up, both individually and collectively, since.

"We wish to make plain if we can," said Judge Taft in his decision, "to the intelligent and generally law abiding men who compose the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, as well as to their usually conservative chief officer, what we cannot believe they appreciate - that, notwithstanding their perfect organization and their charitable, temperance and other elevating and most useful purposes, the existence and enforcement of rule 12 under their organic law make the whole brotherhood a criminal conspiracy against the laws of the country."

That the rendering of this decision by Judge Taft was, then, in result an enduring service to all railroad men instead of embodying anything conflicting with their rights and privileges before the law must appear plain to any ordinary man. If there still remained any doubt on that score it would be removed by the reflection that the rules laid down by Judge Taft in that case are now made a part of the contracts and agreements of all great railroad brotherhoods.

## President Roosevelt on Taft's Judicial Record.

Mr. Taft's record as a judge makes the whole country his debtor. His actions and decisions are part of the great traditions of the bench. They guarantee and set forth in striking fashion the rights of the general public as against the selfish interests of any class, whether of capitalists or of laborers.

A Question the New Bryan Has Not Answered.  
If you were president and were called on to exercise your discretion affirmatively to maintain the parity between gold and silver, what would you do? - Judge Taft to Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Taft can be trusted to exact justice from the railroads for the very reason that he can be trusted to do justice to the railroads.